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# **Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing**

## **by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 1**



Follow the adventures of Feng Ning as she unravels the mystery of her past, hidden under a cloud of amnesia, and a new found romance with her estranged husband Long Fei.

### ***The Memory Loss of Mrs. Long San***

When consciousness penetrated her brain, she just woke up, with a splitting headache, and her ears buzzing. She strenuously opened her eye, she can see the faint moonlight, but all was in a blur. She seems to be lying on the cold ground, moving her finger, she can feel the icy water and damp earth, and her nose smelt the grass. As if she were in a field near the river.

She was gasping for breath, her head was in a great pain, she unconsciously raised her hand to touch it, only to find that her arm felt heavy, she tried to massage her head, but her hands was sticky with wet blood.

She wondered, what was wrong with her?

A man ran up to her side, panic impatiently asked, “how are you? Are you well?”

She couldn’t answer a word, pain cost her to lose strength, she seems to be still bleeding on her head, her eyes blinked hard, trying to see this man before her, but she can only see fuzzy outlines.

The man seems impatient waiting for her to respond, he dragged her to the shore, he reached down and groped in her clothes, mouth, screaming: “where is it?”

It? What it?

In a distance there came the noises, buzzing in her ears, inaudible, the man rummaging her clothes must of hear it, because he quickly stood up, turned and ran away.

Soon, a rowdy crowd rushed to her side, they carried torches and shouted, the torch is lit, stabbing, she closed her eyes, yelling at them, she’d hear. “She’s here, found, found her ... ..”

Found her? Who is looking for her?

She was hurting badly, not knowing what happened, and she sank again into

the darkness.

When she opened her eyes, she saw the top of an unadorned bed, she moves, she felt a soft blanket covering her, and she was lying on the bed. Her head did not seem so painful, she reached out and touched her head, she felt some straps around it, and it turned out to be bandaged. She slowly turned around, looked at the room.

In the middle of the room stood a round table, only one round tray on the table, a teapot and four glasses upside down. Under the table are four chairs, a table into the, it is clear that someone was sitting here before. Chairs drawn out means that people will come back again soon, the tea on the table tells her that this person must be a servant.

By the window in the room was a small case, bronze mirror comb Rouge box jewelry box clean. Against the wall there is a big closet, the objects there seem to belong to a girl. At a glance she knew that this is a girl's room.

Furniture and furnishings are to the minimum, without any decorations, the room seem plain, monotonous, she assumed that owner of this room that was not pampered. Footsteps coming from outside the room, she does not know why, she quickly closed her eyes, she tried to memorize the location of the windows and doors in the room just in case she will need to make a move

She instinctively thought of this, feeling somewhat confused, as if something was wrong. Not knowing what to expect.

A maid walked into the room. She opened her eyes, when she saw the maid, she did not recognize her. And it was at this moment, she finally realized what was wrong, she cannot remember anything.

The maid was standing in front of the bed, when she saw the woman on the bed awake, she said: "Lady you are awake."

Lady? So this maid recognizes her? The woman on in bed let out an "Uh", but was startled by her own voice. She wonders, how long has she been lying there for?

Maid seemed happy seeing this, she poured some water, putting her hands under the lady's head and helped her to drink some water. Just sitting up made

her headache, she observed that the maid's face, neither cold nor warm, but it seemed like was familiar to her. She quietly looking at her and thought what the hell is going on.

That the maid put the cup on the table, looking at her, she said: "Lady got hurt, or we have a good rest."

Got hurt? Women on the bed tried to remember, but unfortunately she couldn't remember how she got hurt, she couldn't remember anyone including herself.

In this case if one were to ask "who I am" will it scare people? Or would it better to pick a security question, so she asked her: "I woke up, are you going to let someone know?"

The maid seemed surprised, she was silent for a while then said, "Er Ye is working. He is out running errands. Doctor said, that lady had hit her head, he gave some medicine, and you have to rest and take the medication to recover. "

"You mean, the doctor said that it was nothing serious, so nobody needs to see me, right?" The maid was dumbfounded, she seems to not know how to answer it.

The women in the bed tried to think harder, Er Ye, trying to remember these two names, she couldn't come up with anything also couldn't figure out who it was. she didn't want to let this out, so simply asked, "what is your name? "

The maid frowned: "Lady are you still confused? I am Xiao Qing. "

"Oh, Xiao Qing ."She then asked:" Who am I? "

Xiao Qing opened her eyes and mouth wide, stuttered: "Madame, is your brain damaged, you do not remember?"

"Yeah, it was damaged. "She gave calm and serious answer.

Xiao Qing , took a backward step: "Madame, don't try anything stupid, Er Ye is angry, if you play dumb to try to distract him, he will surely punish you. "

Madame, Second Master? The woman on bed was silence in thought, speculating she said: "you call me Lady, and mentioned Second Master, tell me, is he my husband?"



This maid was not so much surprised than she was frightened, and she turned and hurried out, loudly called: “come, come, call Doctor Chen ... .. hurry call Doctor Chen..... ”

The woman with amnesia was left alone in the room sitting on the bed, she touched the stretch of cloth on her head, and said to herself: “Well, I know now that he’s not my husband, but do you need to respond so intensely?”

She waited a long time Doctor Chen has not arrived, an old lady with four or five maid, came in. Her demeanor was imposing.

“I heard something happens to Madame, I came to see you.” Her eyes were sharp, she tightly pursed her thin lips as she spoke, her tone rather harsh.

“Thank you, may I ask who you are? “This woman is well dressed, and tidy, slightly wistful. Coming to see her, she did not know what is the relationship between them?

“Hmm, so you really do not remember? I am Wet Nurse Yu “The old woman look closely at her face, but she answered:” I am the person in charge of this estate. ”

So the old woman is the Wet Nurse, it seems this is a big estate. The woman sitting on bed touched her head and asked, “who am I?”

“You are called Feng Ning, you are the wife of my Third Master.” Wet Nurse Yu said while frowning.

“Third Master?” No wonder the maid ran out so fast, she had mistaken her Second Uncle to be her husband this was too much.

“Madam can you try to tell me, what do you remember?”

Feng Ning, don’t answer instead she asked: “where am I? ”

Wet Nurse Yu answered: “Beijing Dragon’s Estate. ”

Feng Ning began to ask: “what’s wrong with me? ”

“You hit your head.” Wet Nurse Yu sneered:” you hit yourself silly, an absurd thing to do.”

“Do you feel stupid? “The old woman was obviously showing a bad attitude,

Feng Ning ignored her. She shook her head, there was a giant pain.

Wet Nurse Rong stood at the bedside staring coldly at her, Feng-Ning-closed her eyes feeling a sharp pain, think again she asked: “where is my husband? “This problem can go ahead, don’t play dumb with her OK.

“What?” Wet Nurse Yu’s eyes showed surprising.

Did she ask for her husband? Feng Ning surprised: “Didn’t you say I was the wife of the Third Master? I was hurt, he doesn’t care for me? ”

The old woman stared at Feng-Ning, then pursed her mouth tight refusing to talk.

Feng Ning frankly looking back at her, remembered this cold bedroom, without the slightest trace of a man living there, very strange: “Here in the Dragon House is this my room? ”

“Yes.” ”

“Am I an abandoned wife? ”

“Had not been repudiated. ”

“Is my husband dead? “The maid before kept saying Second Master Second Master, and not Third Master earlier?

“No”. Wet Nurse Yu was not happy:” you should not say such forbidden words. ”

“Then where is my husband? I want to see him. ”

Hearing these words, Wet Nurse Yu slightly squinted her eyes, staring at her for quite a while and turned around and asked the maid behind: “call Doctor Chen. ”

“Doctor Chen is my husband? ”

The old woman made a “huh” sound, then sat down on a chair, not answering.

Feng Ning was feeling less pain, but questions are piling up, she said, “Granny, how did I hit myself?”

“You tell me.” A terrible tone Wet Nurse Yu, apparently was impatient.

“So you think I am lost, I do not know how I got injured? “Feng Ning mind suddenly remembered the icy water, moisture and dirt, and dazzled the glare of Moonlight with torches. The strange man, he found something in her.

Wet Nurse Yu didn't answer her, Feng Ning asks: “who is that normally take care of me? ”

Wet Nurse Yu didn't answer, Xiao Qing is back: “Lady I take care of you . ”

“What about my family? How long have I married? ”

Feng Ning asked harder when, over that Wet Nurse Yu was impatient with her then pushed a table, rushing behind a maid: “Go look, why is the doctor taking so long? ”

“Oh granny, you don't worry, doctors also have to do their things. We can continue to talk while waiting. “Feng Ning said.

“I'm not a granny. “Wet Nurse Yu was very angry, she is a town called, rich also refers to coarse old woman, she is in charge of the Dragon House, how can you call them.

“Oh, that's what Momma. “Modification of Feng-Ning was submissive, and asked,” Momma, you're in a bad mood, or you just don't like me? ”

This Mammy does not intend to reply, provided some care about nor Whitehead shot in the brain so obvious to say other people's attitudes, this little lady, and what?

Who knows Feng Ning began to ask: “why do you think this is my Insanity Defense? ”

Wet Nurse Yu was the last straw, so bluntly: “you'll do such a thing. ”

“I see. “Feng-Ning nor angry, but quietly pondered. The air in this room, these people face under the charge, she is certainly does not leave any impression at all, she really live here? She's seen them?

“I need to trouble you to get me a mirror. “Feng-Ning-ask leaving a room full of people dumbfounded, sister has just been so humiliated, and wants to look in the mirror?

Feng-Ning looked at her reflection in the mirror from all different angles, in

addition to the ugly stretch of bandage on her head, she's quite happy with what she looks like, curved brow, big dewy eyes, small straight nose, little cherry-shaped mouth, such a great beauty. She felt, she should look like this right. Yet faced with these people was totally strange feeling ... ..

She looked and looked, and finally said: "Are you sure I am the Third Master's wife, but even I didn't get it, I don't know if what you say is true or false? What if you mess with my head to deceive me? "

That everyone looked at her with surprise, Yu Momma smiled angrily: "long time no see, you will face with gold, Xiao Qing look good. " Xiao Qing was scared and she knelt on the floor, Yu Momma didn't bother to look, and went on to Feng-Ning:" you explain to me, what you know, why we would lie to you, and what's the use? "

Her anger really seems really challenged by Feng Ning. Feng Ning about her, what could she do? She doesn't even know who is who these days, she's just a blank screen, how could she? Thinking about this, left her feeling hungry.

"Well, get something to eat, I eat, and then get some sleep. When I wake up, maybe my brain would be good. "

Everybody looked at each other, confused.

Less than an hour, spread all over the Dragon House: Lady Feng Ning messed up her head.

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 2



I feel bad for FengNing waking up to hostile environment without having any recollection of why and how come. I can totally understand that she need to get to the bottom of things. Not only to understand about the place where sh'e living in but also understand more about herself and her marriage. But somebody should actually tell her that kitchen raiding is not the way to go about it

### ***The Unpopular Mrs. Long San***

Doctor Chen hurriedly ran, he checked Feng Ning's head wound, he confirmed that the injury was improving, not life-threatening. But about this head injury, he can only surmise, he is afraid to talk. It was weird, very rare, he should say

that the Third Mistress is okay? But she's not okay, otherwise how do you explain her strange condition.

Feng Ning is also very helpless, but fortunately she managed to eat the meal. With a full stomach, she feels much more comfortable, she laid down on the bed and spaced out. She thought everybody cannot be lying because, it's easy for one person to act, all these people acting together is quite a bit of difficulty, from the aunt to the young maid to an old doctor, all of whom recognize her face, surprised they really surprised, everyone's face seemed flawless.

So about her living in this house, what's the matter? There are signs, she is by no means a popular person, but even if they don't like her, she is also a Mistress here, her husband is supposed to protect her, to her account. If things doesn't work out, she also has her mother right, if her husband does not love her, she can always go back to her mother's home. Feng Ning in fact, she felt a slight panic. She is ill, her mind empty, can't think of anything, and that's just uncomfortable, just to wake up in a not so friendly environment, to say that she was not upset at all, it must be a lie. Yeah, but she can't, she doesn't know what she's done here in the past, have no idea what these people had done to her, so now, besides efforts to recover from her injury, there is nothing more to do than wait and see.

But things were not so simple for Feng Ning, when she woke up again, there was nobody by her side to take care of her, then no one would come to see her, not even the harsh Yu Momo did come back.

She asked Xiaoqing, Xiaoqing only said that the Er Ye is busy, San Ye is also busy, uncle was not at home, the maids are busy, Yu Momo is too busy, everyone is busy.

So many people, and everybody is too busy to see her? Feng Ning feel very lost, how can she not? She's hurt quite heavily, feeling a splitting headache, she can only stay in this room, lying in bed most of the time it felt stuffy to sleep.

Xiaoqing only comes to send her food, drug delivery, based on Chen Dafu's referral, but only this, only doing her duty without enthusiasm. Feng Ning spent most of her time alone, so she was so cranky, she felt disgusted with this household.

It turns out that the parents of the Dragon Family have both died, the Dragon Estate is the official home of the eldest brother, a general, half the time away from home during the year, the eldest Dragon has a wife, the husband and wife relationship is so deep, that everywhere he goes, he takes her along, so now they are both away from home. The Lóng Er is in charge of the family business, he manages everything, such as this estate, shops, restaurants, and so on.

What about her third brother husband? Feng Ning is curious, and two older brothers are successful, her husband should not be different, right? Feng Ning has no memory of him. What Xiaoqing tells her is: "what exactly the Third Master does, I do not really know. He's often away from home, but some friends often come to greet him at the house."

Often away from home and often greeted by friends coming for a visit? What a strange-sounding thing. Feng Ning had a wry thought, she's not popular, who knows about her social relations?

"What are my husband's feelings for me?" It's weird having to ask, but Feng Ning didn't feel awkward, she does not remember it, of course, she has to ask.

Xiaoqing although not too close with her, but after spending some time together, found that she was not annoying as she thought, Xiaoqing said that Lady was very different before and after the injuries, so some of Feng Ning the questions, Xiaoqing is willing to answer. As this issues of love, Xiaoqing said: "My Lady with the Third Lord are not close."

"Even though we are not close, he doesn't visit me when I'm hurt or sick?" The fact that Feng Ning resentment is deep.

Her tone was lonely and hurt, Xiaoqing cannot bear to hear it, then said: "Third Lord was also injured before you, and was unconscious, after a hundred days, Yu Momma took him to Yunwushan Bridge City for treatment, that was the only cure."

Feng Ning suddenly felt a streak of worry, interrupted her and asked: "he's hurt?"

"The Third Lord was injured by the wicked man, he fell from his horse on his head."

Feng Ning brows arched, it seems that we are really husband and wife, she also fell on the head.

“He still can remember, right? Do you think he still remembers me?”

“Lady don’t worry, third Lords is in excellent condition, he can run jump and does not have brain damage. Lady woke up on the day that Yu Momma and three Lords came back, so he has many things to deal with, he is busy.”

Feng Ning husband is faceless in her mind, she can’t recall anything in her brain, how dreary, the Dragon House is so big, but she doesn’t even have a close person to talk to. Her husband was the only person she was relying on, so her husband is a trouble maker, staying out of the house all day, injuries and all, he never even visited once.

With all these bad feelings, why would she want to stay in this place where everyone hates her? She feels all of this is hard to swallow. Can it be that Dragon House is afraid of damaging their reputation, so she has been coldly discarded, rather than divorce her and send her back to her hometown? Or her mother won’t let her, so she has nowhere to go?

Feng Ning thought that the only thing she can do is go out wandering around the yard. If she can meet people and talk, get to know their business it will be good, knowing who are the people living here, who are dead, getting to know the terrain of this house and yard layout, we can generally understand the home power arrangements and relationships. From what people can’t ask, sometimes from the material things.

Feng Ning does not know why she would think so, anyway, she instinctively went out to the yard, only to find the small home where she lived is located in a remote corner, it appears that she really is a deserted wife.

She walked along the corridor and soon found the layout of the house, she walked slowly, very leisurely, and even kicked some leaves, picking a flower, and she had been stuck in bed for a long time, now she feels reborn.

Seeing some servants along the way, they see her and give a light greet, no much nonsense words and ran away. Feng Ning shook his head, looks like she was thoroughly unpopular. Want to find someone to talk to, even in some difficulty.



She took two turns, Feng Ning found herself to be tracked, not a man, it is a group of trying to be undetectable. But is this not her home? Why was she being watched? Feng Ning thought it was a good thing that they are just monitoring, and that they did not actually lock her up.

She quickened her steps, determined to finish seeing the entire house today. In front is an assortment of buildings, warehouses and a place looking like a kitchen, from the kitchen was a wafting aroma of steamed buns. Feng Ning felt her stomach grumble, she went into the kitchen to see, great, nobody around, on the stove there was a big steamer steaming something, Feng Ning opened and took a look, it was full of chubby plump buns are hard to resist the lure of its aroma.

So, Feng Ning, frankly, took out a big bowl, caught a took a deep breath and took a bite at the bun, the hot gravy in her mouth made her hop about, the good taste made her eyes light up with delight. Far outside the door she heard somebody's voice, someone's headed this way, Feng Ning quickly stuffed an entire row of buns into large bowl and reattach the lid of the steamer, then dived out the back door.

She walked along ignoring her surroundings and she was holding the bowl to eat the bun, this made her mood a little bit better.

Passing by a two-story porch in front of the building, behind the eaves and green tile, there is bamboo surrounded by flowers, flickering around. The scenery alone is good!

Feng Ning fell in love with this place, she looked around, front of the garden is rockery bed towards the left, behind the pond is a small pavilion to the right, a single path leading to the front of the building, she doesn't understand why, but she knows this is arranged to an odd array of law layout, in rockery the small bamboo pavilion is defense device, in a normal situation it looks beautiful, but in an event of an enemy invasion, these building decorative furnishings, is a death trap.

Feng Ning put a bun in her mouth, why would she know this? She should know her name, her past, who are her friends, what kind of person is her husband, where her family is, has something happened to her? But she did not know.

She stood rooted to the ground, mourning in self-pity, suddenly a cold voice from behind said, “can you not come to this place.”

Feng Ning holds the bowl to her back, chewed, then swallowed it. She took a better look, talking to her was a young 20-somethings, Strong brows, his figure is tall and dressed in a lake blue kaftan, plain belts, waist-level white jade, student like, his eyes bright, he seems very perceptive. His face clearly showing that he was not happy.

Feng Ning took a step back, she did not remember this man, but apparently he knows her. Feng Ning subconsciously hold down the bun bowl, they were carefully looking at each other.

They are surprised to see each other, obviously he didn't think Feng Ning turned to be virtuous, ever seen someone holding a bowl of bun hanging around? Swing by here.

Feng Ning looked silently and the man slightly squinting his eyes, he said: “there is no place for you here. “Feng Ning look at him and the man looked at her holding the bowl, slowly saying:” what, you really do not remember? ”

Feng Ning followed his eyes looked to the buns and replied: “I remember to eat when I'm hungry, but I don't remember anything or anybody in this house.”

The man studied her face, to determining the authenticity of her words: “who do you think I am, if you give right answer, you can ask me for something, and I might consider it.”

He tone induces intimacy, making her comfortable to tell him things, Feng Ning, said louder: “Are you my husband?”The man's face immediately sank, eyes filled with disgust and sarcasm.

Feng Ning understand now: “Oh, you're not.”She was breathing, yell:” Oh second uncle, why let me ask questions, you your younger siblings with no respect. “She couldn't help but stare at him with a look.

Lóng Er sneered: “Sister's injury is unfortunate, but has a good is a spiritual outcome.”

Feng Ning was not happy: “its okay, I cannot put too much effort in staring at people.”

Lóng Er was choking, her response surprised him, he thought a while, then gently said, “You might as well take time to recover, but like I told you before, you can’t come in here.”

“I’m looking for my husband” Feng Ning was full of doubt, in any case, her husband is her closest person, even though their relationship is not good, but at least a couple, she must talk to him .

Lóng Er surprised, weeping eyes and said: “You and Third Brother had so many discord, before the injury you used to speak to me about anything ... ..” he said, interrupted by the FengNing: “Second brother is trying to say that I did not behave ladylike and seduced by you? Is that why everybody hates me? ”

He frowned, saying that it is Lóng Er’s bad demeanor. Well, she has been knocked silly, but was she thinking before speaking? Is she acting crazy or something? Also, silly, stupid, she says she was not ladylike, what is this about being seduced by him, he looked like this vision did not care about the man? If he could like her, there was no need to sacrifice Third Brother to marry her.

Feng Ning watched the look on his face, finally confirm that it is not the case, patting his chest: “it’s okay, I’m not a bad girl maybe it’s just a bad reputation.”

Lóng Er just looked at her without speaking.

Feng Ning wanted to see her husband, turning away she says: “Mister you continue whatever you were doing, I will find my husband to somewhere else.” While cradling bowls, and putting a bun in her mouth, talking to herself: “oh it’s cold, what a shame, I wonder if I can warm it. ”

She walked away, a guard jumped out looking at with Lóng Er saying: “she ran to the kitchen, Li Ke was lost.”

“What did she do?”

“She was roaming around, she had no contact with people, and then went into the kitchen, and then came here.”

Lóng Er hesitated for a moment, watching the guards then closed and asked, “is there anything else?”

“Er Ye, the bun snack that you want is gone, the cook said, to prepare some

more, but it will be done by dinner.”

“Gone?” Lóng Er remembered that Feng Ning had a second dumplings, apparently she had a lot of fun.

“Yes, the cook said that she is went to the storage to get some rice, but when she was back in the kitchen, to take out the buns she found the steamer was already empty.”

Lóng Er rolled his eyes, she’d dead, stupid woman with amnesia, and how dare she steal his buns.

Lóng Er rolled his eyes, she’d dead, stupid woman with amnesia, and how dare she steal his buns.

# **Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing**

## **by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 3**



More hate shown towards our heroine by the Dragon Family, meanwhile her mysterious husband Long San is still MIA.

### ***The Untrustworthy Mrs. Long San***

Feng Ning without knowing what trouble she's got into, she explored the entire house, she did not bump into anyone willing to speak to her and, of course, couldn't find her Long San. This isn't natural, in fact, she rashly thought about kicking down the door of the rooms, alas she could not do that.

Feng Ning walked around with a ghost like expression, watching the maid servant eyes, guessing the meaning behind those eyes, it is certainly a very embarrassing experience, Feng Ning had a faint feeling of sorrow and grief, but fortunately the tasty buns were there to console her broken heart. She gave her own drums and cheered, and then nothing happened when she was back in her small courtyard.

Xiaoqing was anxiously pacing, if the Master knew that the Lady was missing, he would be very annoyed. Thinking positively, she decided to delay reporting the incident, Feng Ning is back.

Xiaoqing ran up: "Madam where did you go?"

Feng Ning gave her the empty bowl, sat on the steps, and asked: "Xiaoqing, you and me, and how did you come to serve me?"

Xiaoqing was dumbfounded: "I was just transferred to take care of Madam not long before, I had been working at another house."

"So before you, who was taking care of me?"

"It was Madam's dowry maid, but it happened not too long ago, that events that had unsettled she fell seriously ill and died."

Feng-Ning: "dead?"

"Yes, Doctor Chen saw her, she died of sickness."

Feng Ning, a "Xiaoqing, you emphasize that she died of sickness, meaning before there it was suspected that she did not die that way, right? "

Xiaoqing panic, cautiously said: "Lady don't think too much."

Feng Ning held her head muttering: "I want to know little bit more."

Xiaoqing didn't answer, Feng-Ning also said: "Usually in most houses have no shortage of rumors, you worked in another house before, I heard about my reputation, not that you have to worry about it, but I can't remember anything, just want to know about this Estate, and if I did something wrong in the past, I think to compensate it. "

Xiaoqing looked at Feng Ning for a while, she could scarcely stammer saying, "I just heard, Lady's parents arranged for this marriage, they did not have your wellbeing in mind, none of the Dragon family son's wanted to marry you, the lady was not welcomed. "

"Huh? My family arranged for it, what was the reason for this arranged marriage? "

"I heard that your ancestors wanted this marriage to take place, not because you and your husband wanted to."

Feng Ning stunned surprised a moment, my heart cannot tell the sad, she stood up and walked back to the room: "well, then I want to go to see my parents, okay? "

Xiaoqing: "I cannot say yes or no, you have to ask more either Er Ye or Yu Momma. "

"Xiaoqing, why is it that everything about me, always ask the Er Ye? "

"Er manages the household? "

"I married San Ye, I have a husband, above all, shouldn't I tell my husband, isn't he home? "

Xiaoqing looked at her, eyes filled with sympathy: "Madame, San Ye has never cared about your things, he left home and is often away from home. Your expenses, it all arranged by Er Ye, if you need permission for anything you should also talk to Er Ye."

Feng Ning, feeling more and more obscure, her husband is regardless of her, so what is she here, a guest or something? She felt depressed and got into bed and muffled: "Xiaoqing, here nobody likes me, I don't like it here, I want to go home."



Xiaoqing looked at her blankly, finally said: "You are like a slave of Er Ye."

It was two days , before Feng Ning took the initiative to look for him. The reason is that since the day she was talking about it with Xiaoqing , then the next day for breakfast , chicken cuts becomes rather small. Xiaoqing do not know why, the servant, saying only that the kitchen arrangements , ask the kitchen , that is Er Ye commands.

Feng Ning observed several meals in a row are two vegetarian dishes and a bowl of rice, although the flavor of the dish was good, but she had no appetite, she's angry, she told herself even if it is reluctant to marry her, they could not make her starve. She wanted to ask her husband, what's with the small portion of rice.

Angrily she went to find Er Ye, not knowing where he is, that sanctuary runs on the gallery floor, a little in front of the building, and sure enough someone stopped her, she boldly said: "I am looking for Er Ye."

Er Ye said, "Sister in law, I heard you want to go back home, but your rush is useless, your husband is not home, this is a husband and wife's affair, you need to wait for third brother to come back, and discuss it with him. "

"I did not come to you to ask about this."

"Oh, then for what?"

"I don't have enough to eat. "She said out loud, a servant who overheard couldn't help it and laughed.

Er Ye was also surprised and lifted his brow, half-smiling repeated the phrase: "do not have enough to eat? "

"Uh-hu "Feng Ning nods:" Am I doing something wrong, why do you leave me with a hungry belly? "

Her expression childish, Long Er could not help but grin, but he did not deny that indeed it is the meal he asked for her: "I was in the kitchen doing some light vegetarian meal, you should stay clear of greasy, tonic foods through injury days before, I fear it is bad for your stomach, I am also sweet to my younger siblings. Those meals are enough for a person to eat, sister in law how can you say I'm starving you. "

“Only a bowl of rice, enough food to eat. Usually I get two bowls of rice, a dish of meat, a bowl of soup, two types of meals, the dishes are now cut in half, my stomach is half hungry. Even though I am married and moved in with my husband’s family to become the daughter-in-law, I also have to be fed. ”

Long Er cannot conceal his surprise: “you eat so much? ”

“Uh-hu. “Feng Ning said without blushing and nodded. Long Er finally couldn’t help but laugh. Feng Ning put her hand on her hips: “ignore me because you hate me, I’m sick but no one came to visit was fine, my husband didn’t talk to me I can put up, but starving me, absolutely not. ”

Long Er thought this is really funny, hungry stomach, this is kind of new? He deliberately embarrassed: “I have asked the kitchen, how do you want it? ”

Feng Ning stared hard at him, suddenly turned, and ran away.

She was so fierce, and now she quietly left? Long Er was thinking, waving to the bodyguards to follow her, he went back to the books to read files in the building.

Feng Ning did not head back to her room like Long Er thought her to, she went straight to the kitchen, which has plenty of food, servants gathered to eat lunch in the kitchen, no one saw the legendary Lady San Furen, the servants were dumbfounded.

Feng Ning a look at them one holding a large bowl , bowl heaped with a little mountain of rice, she found herself envious . The kitchen was not clean, she was flipping through the plates, she did not see any ready-made meals, she was very disappointed.

A middle-aged fat man, screaming out loud: “Lady what are you doing here, this is the kitchen, it is not for playing. ”

“Who are you? ”

The fat man said: “I’m a chef Tang Rong, everybody call me soup kitchen. ”

Feng Ning patted his shoulder, soup kitchen, and does this on two vegetarian meals, does he want this lady to kick his ass? Although the dishes are simple, but are carefully done, she is not picky, but he is failing.

Finally what Feng Ning said was: " soup kitche , you do really delicious meal ."

Soup kitchen surprised, this is the tricks used, before resorting to force ?

"But ..... " Sure enough, it followed , however, the soup kitchen is well prepared, though San Furen was standing here in the kitchen, but she acted carefully. "But such a delicious meal, you only gave me a little bit, how can I be satisfied? "

Do not have enough to eat? Soup kitchen thought, although before he would send two portions of food to her room, but he didn't care, he thought the maid ate along, some days ago Long Er specifically told them to give her a simple vegetarian food, he asked if it was for one person or two people? Long Er answered one person, although the maids eating with the masters is not appropriate, Er Ye does not make a fuss about it, he did not imagine that San Furen will come today.

Feng Ning seeing that he didn't answer, just ask: "I'm not satisfied, what will you do? "

Do? Soup kitchen could not help. So casually said, "just let the house servants eat the meal, it is too late, you have to wait for the afternoon. "

Hearing this Feng-Ning's eyes light up, in the afternoon: "the bun? "

Soup kitchen shook his head: "bun no bun it is for Er Ye. It's his daily afternoon snack, on the day he didn't get to eat his buns, he almost set the kitchen on fire. "

Feng Ning a suddenly realized: "Oh, I see. "That man is so petty, no wonder the meals are becoming less. She said thanks, and turned away. Soup kitchen rolled his eyes and touch his head, confused about what this lady is saying.

That afternoon, the soup kitchen prepared carefully steamed fragrant white fat meat package, when he was preparing to take the dumplings boil , suddenly, he heard a big commotion , he went out and saw that the firewood stacked in the yard fell down, he hastened to tell several servants to tidy the wood pile , and went back to the kitchen to close the buns , but when he saw the opened steamer he thought how can this be, did the steamed buns grow wings and started flying? Staring at that empty cooking pots, soup kitchen face turned pale, what the hell is going on?

Today Long Er did not eat buns, on the footpath in front of the building was an empty bowl. He knew that bowls don't come out of nowhere. Then carefully thought about it, sister in law compared with how she used to be, has a completely opposite behavior, it is very strange.

He called Yu Momma, he said: "Feng-Ning that woman, claiming to have lost her memory after injuries, her behavior is not quite the same."

"I know, the idea is to observe her, for a while, she cannot hide her true self for too long."

"I'm tempted her, her response was I don't know. If it is an act, she must be very good at it."

"This amnesia, the timing was a coincidence, then, all she can push off any problems. "Suspicious about Feng-Ning Yu Momma has continued unabated.

Long Er nodded: "also another thing I see, she said that she does not remember anything, but she did not forget how to get around in this house, a few days ago when she was wondering around, I had her followed, she didn't get lost going back to the kitchen, also can find her way to the study, that day I saw her, she was standing in front of courtyard, she didn't step out . Finally she returned to her own yard, but also did not cost nothing to find it , and she had no trouble with the fork road, it doesn't look like she has absolutely no memory . "

To know Dragon's house building layouts, the way around the furniture and doorways , usually new servants, will need a couple of months to not get lost. Feng Ning was here for such a long time, also lost more than once, and now she says she's forgotten, but it is not lost.

Yu Momma is even more convinced that Feng Ning is pretending "I did not think she would take advantage of her injuries , a cunning one she is ."

Long Er nodded, then had another idea: "although unlikely, but if her memory loss thing is true, this odd behavior can be interpreted as, once upon a time she was respectable and then she forgets about Phoenix House, she willingly wants to live her married life, so she showed a new behavior instead."

Momma "humming" sound: "Xiaoqing told me that the woman wanted to go

back to her parents ' home. This family is certainly cannot let her back there, she stole a fake thing, but she knows something we don't know, about the attack on the San Er is not simple, not that it has nothing to do with the Phoenix home. ”

Long Er said: “this Feng-Ning and her family, I have asked the government to intensify the investigation. About Long San's trip this time, Momma don't worry. ”

“Well, how can I not worry about you guys, I watched you growing up, now that you are all adults, but you gotten involved with the Phoenix Home. How can San Er marry such a woman, a lifelong mistake, I really feel bad. ”

“Momma. “Long E consoles the woman who is like the mother of the three brothers: “The Phoenix House issue, we will resolve it. ”

Hearing these words, Yu Momma replied: “Er Ye is sure that the woman is playing dumb, I'd let her loiter a bit more”

# **Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing**

## **by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 4**



Our Feng Ning is such a trouble maker, still no sign of Long San, but our heroine is surviving the best she can and having fun while she's at it. She's so

shameless, I love her.

### ***The Suspicious Mrs. Long San***

Yu Momma told Feng Ning that they cannot go back home, on the grounds of her amnesia, and her head injury has yet to find the problems to continue the medication treatment. If she was to go back to her family, and travel, she would be off the drugs, and that is bad for the body. And Yu Momma said, if what something happened on the road, how would they call them home with Dragon Phoenix home account?

Feng Ning listened, she was very disappointed of course, but Yu Momma's point was reasonable, she did not refute anything good. Anyway, she is now good to eat every meal, full portions, she is temporarily satisfied with the status quo.

Going to see Yu Momma is not easy, coupled with the affinity they have, Feng Ning quickly pulled her to sit down and talk.

" Yu Momma , ah, you tell me , how was I married here? "

She thought that people would ignore her, and over a cup of tea that Yu Momma made, she actually told her the story.

The Dragon and Phoenix family were very good friends, it was the grandparents ' generation that marked the beginning of the hardcore friendship. The two Fathers went into the world together through thick and thin , for the Imperial Court to do a lot of things , protect the country from insurgency , famous and well known , everyone knows Dragon's and Phoenix's feats. At that time, the two elderly gentlemen made a good agreement, for the younger generation, for marriages between the children of the two family, and they signed a written agreement to exchange for keepsake. But then two sons were born, so there is no mention of the matter. Later somehow, Phoenix Father suddenly resigned, with his family far down south, but also gradually things went bad for Dragon Father himself , and he finally died. After that the two families gradually cut off contacts, not the communications what so ever.

There is a Dragon Father's only son called Longsheng, after he inherited his father's entry into official, he had three sons, First Dragon, Lung Yeuk the second child, and the youngest Fei, after the Dragon boss Longsheng was killed in battle,



was Ms. Long in grief and depression. Eventually, when the country strived towards chaos, border intrusion of foreign enemies constantly, First Dragon, like his father, picked up the swords, and rushed to the battlefield. Lung Yeuk stayed at home to take care of the family affairs, keeping the Long family dynasty's elders hard work and was able to save the family business. Fei also took after the Master, and rushed home to help his brother. That age, did not last long, needless to say, the dragon family tree attracts the wind, naturally attracted a lot of calculations, but fortunately three brothers are united, after several years of effort, finally won the war, achieved stability of the family business.

Feng Ning hearing this, gave a thumbs up, and exclaimed: "How great"

Yu Momma looked at her, observing her facial expression, Feng Ning did not care, urging her to continue to go on. So Yu Momma added: "At that time, The Phoenix home who had moved south for many years suddenly came, holding the written keepsake, demanding to fulfill the requirements for the Long marriage to their daughter."

Feng Ning asked: "The marriage agreement has not expired yet?"

"It is written that the children of the two family should marry , and did not refer to what did it bind, so although the previous generations had only sons , but the keepsake also explains that any grandchildren are also effective ."

"So Long San was forced to marry me?"

"In the beginning it was arranged that the daughter of the Phoenix family would marry First Dragon but he already has a wife, and does not want to marry again, then it was considered the possibility of having Er Ye marry into the Phoenix home, but Er Ye was naturally reluctant, so after so much discussion, San Ye finally agreed, he will go ahead and marry, if the family cannot get out of the marriage agreement. The matter was considered settled. "

Feng Ning opened her mouth widely with surprise: "San Ye really made a brave sacrifice."

She did not seem conscious that the other party, Yu Momma was secretly watching carefully wondering if she really is clueless or just pretending. In fact, Phoenix home intention was to force marriage to get into the estate of the oldest son or second oldest son as he manages the family business, although the

youngest is talented, but they actually despised the idea of marriage with him.

Then two family lost contact somehow, now suddenly took a tough stance over the marriage of their daughter, indeed this makes people feel surprised. More than two years, this Phoenix family daughter came to the Dragon Family, and finally found nothing beneficial, she tried to steal the Dragon House treasure, but stole a fake one instead, when she tried to escape and got captured, she claimed that she has amnesia. How could it even be a coincidence?

Feng Ning did not know what to think, she asked: "Have my father and mother come to see me ever?"

"Yes."

"Do you think that, my relationship with my father and mother are close?"

"You have a good relationship."

"Then they know I despise this, isn't that right? What did they do to me? "

Yu Momma words to choked, after Feng Ning hit her head, she developed a really very impressive frankness, and she cannot make out what trick Feng Ning is playing. After a pause, she replied: "For a Madam of the Dragon Family in our home, life is not bad, though the Long Family are not saints , but mistreating the wife is really something they will not do , consider themselves worthy of a clear conscience . "

Feng Ning remembered the cold treatment, people avoiding her out of fear, how can she feel happy. She sighed, but to continue to ask: "Why did I fall into the river?"

Momma's eyes narrow:: "How do you know that you fell into the river ? "

"When I woke up , I found myself on the shore ..... " Feng Ning said, she didn't mention about the man who asked her what happened, she added: " At that time I touched my head it was bleeding, then someone came with torch and I was unconscious."

"Before that thing?"

"I do not remember."

Yu Momma drank some tea, then decided to take drastic action: “Madam, when you ran away from the house and got wounded, the dragon house we lost a piece of our family treasure.”

Feng Ning surprised, with bulging eyes, pointed to her nose: “Are you saying that I stole it?”

Yu Momma gave no positive answer, but said: “When we found you on the shore, you were wearing night clothes. Before the accident, you have been asking about the whereabouts of the treasure, when you went missing from the house we found that the treasure was also lost. Coincidentally Madam hit her head and got amnesia. Otherwise we might really be able to know the whereabouts of the treasure?”

Feng Ning did not let some innuendo bother her, she remembered the night she was injured, she did not see the face of that man rummaging her and asked her “Where is it “Does that mean the Long family treasures? She really did this and other dirty things?

She looked at Yu Momma in the eyes, shook her head, struggling to spit out some words: “I really do not remember anything.”

Yu Momma did not miss her every expression, and finally said: “Your condition now is not a small matter, maybe you were possessed by evil spirits when you fell into the river, I went to arrange a ceremony, for the madam’s wellbeing, pick a good day to find a monk to perform this. ” Feng Ning heart felt still as she might have done something bad, did not care what she said, ” Oh, ” she said cwl .

Since this day the spirit of Feng Ning was as if it has gone, she muffled herself to sleep, it still felt so bad, she turned to the kitchen and stole Er Ye’s afternoon snack, this time it is not a bun, but a crab dumplings .

Feng Ning holding bowl filled with dumplings, a man quietly went out of the house under the tallest tree, and she suddenly had the urge to go up. She went up, not knowing that she was able to or not, she just felt she could, with her feet and hands on the trunk, she hopped and leapt to treetops.

This tree is really high, on top of the branches in the wind, lightly swinging, Feng Ning sat on the wobbly top, but she is not afraid. She looked at the whole pompous Dragon House , she can even glimpse to the little street outside the

main entrance, she watched while stuffing her mouth with dumpling , did not even eat a whole bowl full , and felt her mood getting better.

Soup kitchen work is really good, she thought, looking at the Dragon House Gate staring into space. She had no impression, what kind of stories will be out of the gate? Strange Street, strange faces, did she go out?

In fact, in this House, all people and objects are unfamiliar. She had thought her husband could help her, but she didn't even see his face. Her frustration and disappointment, simply don't want to see, but everyone said they were not close, from Yu Momma's story, even to marry her, he is forced, how can they be close?

Feng Ning sitting on top of the tree swinging about, ah want to think, not feeling happy, she felt she needed a comforting bowl of snacks , but based on the experience of so many days , only one daily afternoon snack per day was made, and she didn't want to upset Er Ye.

But she really needs another bowl to eat, what should she do? Feng Ning jumped off the tree, and decided to return to the kitchen and see, just in case there are things to eat.

And there was! Steamed glutinous rice balls on the stove, filled with minced meat, bamboo shoots, and mushroom, what a tasty temptation. Feng Ning did not hesitate to act decisively putting all the balls all into the bowl, and ran.

People entered into the kitchen, there are far out of the window she saw the servants carrying firewood cleaver to the side of the backyard, Feng Ning instinctively, jumped on to the kitchen roof. As the saying goes the most dangerous place is the most secure place, her mind suddenly emerged this sentence, though shed does not remember who told her these words.

She was holding a large bowl, flattered and began to eat. While eating she could hear movement in the kitchen below, Soup Kitchen and other kitchen workers are chatting, one asked: "Soup Kitchen, I heard the dumplings were stolen, did you prepare something else?"

Followed by a Soup Kitchen reply: "Fortunately, I have a small mushrooms and bamboo shoots for soup, which would simply boil into some rice balls, this Er Ye's favorite also." Soup Kitchen suddenly spoke again with an angry tone: "If I

know who the son of a bitch is, I'll kill him."

Feng Ning dumbfounded at the roof, quickly stuffed a meatball into her mouth, before being slaughtered better eat it.

The kitchen workers and said: "Do not be angry , do not be angry, that won't be a problem this time, that no one would even steal twice. "

Soup kitchen cried "Oh," and said: . " In the future I have learnt my lesson , and once on the pot , I must not leave the snack in the kitchen, I have to prepare two of each ."

Feng Ning listened, nodded on the roof, better prepare two indeed, prepare to have a portion for her. She thought of the future having to eat happily, mouth full of meatballs she did not care, it was exceptionally good.

After a while, was surprised to hear a roaring in the kitchen: "Damn, what son of a bitch, really, don't even spare the meatballs? They are not even cooked yet. Eat, eat, eat. ... .. what should we do, huh? "

Advised that kitchen workers : "Otherwise, the soup kitchen , try use glutinous rice steamed shaped into balls? "

Hey, Feng Ning was thinking, that would be good? Unfortunately, she could not have taste it. Because the Soup Kitchen since then, never left the kitchen, he did not give her the slightest chance. The results of this event is that Long Er Ye went personally to look into the kitchen, and picked up an empty bowl on the roof.

The next day, three meals a day, the amount of food for Feng Ning were doubled , Xiaoqing also asked someone to pass her words: . "More food to bully you" until much later, it dawned on Feng Ning, Long Er Ye thought he was deliberately attacking his sister in law with food.

But she did not pay attention to the empty bowl caper, the Dragon Family that she married and moved in to live with, are getting more suspicious.

# Dragon Flies Phoenix Dances (龙飞凤舞) –

## Chapter 5



### **Chapter 5: Mrs. Long San Sneaking In the Dark**

*Disclaimer: This chapter has been translation by evida/afaasun.*

*Feng Ning after receiving the warning from Long Er decided to lay low for a while. Yu Momma visited her every day, Feng Ning didn't know if she was there to monitor or torture her, or was she being tortured.*

*This didn't sit well with Feng Ning, she thought Yu Momma was also unhappy. She preferred that Yu Momma didn't talk, like her previous trivia, about her family, her husband, either from this she was just not interested. Most of the time they just sat quietly.*

*But Feng Ning is not heartless, she'll think of Yu Momma, "Momma, you are getting older, so sitting must be tiring, would you like me to go with you to shop around?" She wanted to take a walk and see the scenery, also it's better than watching this Momma.*

*Results of Momma said, "Being a daughter-in-law, it's good to have finiteness, I can sit down with no problem." Tiring, getting old? Yu Momma was unhappy. But this hypocritical Feng Ning how sneaky, she dare act so blatantly.*

*Feng Ning then said: "Yu Momma ah, sitting for so long, aren't you hungry?" Hungry can be little reason to check the kitchen for snacks or something, right?*

*Yu Momma said: "Lunch was just an hour ago, how anyone can be hungry?" Feng Ning held her chin, deep in thought, did she asked the wrong thing, she shouldn't ask about having the munchies? But ask an elderly about munchies, is not proper?*

*It is not, Feng Ning had no choice but reverse the topic: "Momma, ah, you told me that I may have stolen the treasure, what does it look like, how big is it?"*

*Yu Momma sipped some tea, but did not answer. Feng Ning asked: "Then I may have an accomplice, did I do it myself?"*

*Yu Momma 's hand holding a cup, sweeping the tea leaves to one side . Feng holding her head, both fiddling with their own cups, suddenly Feng Ning sat up straight: "Momma, why don't we work together to solve it. I do not know what happened, the mood is not good. You're so tired, because you cannot solve the problem, the mood is not good."*

*Yu Momma says: "You, quickly remember something from the past that will help a lot, you're acting mad and stupid, solve what case?" She did not trust this lady, she could not give her a chance to mess up by showing mercy. "I have sent for the monks, to do the exorcism ceremony, drive away evil from you." She did not, drugs, exorcist, pressure ... .. torment, whatever can make her show her true colors.*

*Exorcism? Feng Ning listened feeling even more boring, she simply pretended to be dead lying on the table, she was not happy, she did not want to pretend to be happy.*

*After several days of such bitterness, Feng Ning finally cannot stand it , she decided to take matters into her own hands, if nobody is willing to trust*

her , it's time to find the truth out by herself.

She did not ask anything else, even if it is bad things that she done in the past, but people have to face their decisions in life, how can she bear it?

They clearly wouldn't let her go back to her parents' house, she is aware that she's under house arrest, if she stole their dragon family treasure , and then a return to her family , they were afraid that she will run away. She hadn't run away, if she hadn't stolen, and find out the truth, they have to come back to that, she has no memories, but she should clear her name.

This dragon home, where she's staying, The Dragon Family indeed as Yu Momma said, even if she is not liked, but they do not let her starve, or leave her out in the cold, they do not curse her , there is such a good girl Xiao Qing taking care of her. Her observation of the servant in the house, they obey the rules at every moment, upright, this Dragon's mansion was a respectable family. Analyze Feng Ning analysis so there should be a reason behind all of this.

Her heart was eager to solve the mystery. She thought and thought and finally decided to take the first step , she needs to go down to the river accident took place.

One night, dark and stormy, it is a good time to do the investigation. Feng Ning escaped the watchman guards, dive into the mansion wall quietly, gently leaped, and jumped out. She looked around, listening to her surroundings, she did not think anyone finds saw her, stayed for a while, thinking about this situation, it's time to make a run for it.

She turned towards the market, ran two blocks, leapt to the roof of a house, down the street, jumped from roof to roof and it was found, an urban construction, despite its large size, the direction where town gates are, isn't hard to find.

Feng Ning inquired about it a long time ago, where she was injured was located where the river is upstream of the southern suburbs near the moat, called the Cold River. Feng Ning wanted to go look, see if you can find some impression, or some clue that's left behind.

Her plan was to secretly go, then sneak back. If she can find anything, she



*needs find out the truth and then clear it up with the Long Family, otherwise for now no matter what she says, the Long Family will think she is lying. If she did not find anything she will just leave The Dragon Mansion.*

*Feng Ning did not expect, she's come a long way, and finally came to the door, only to find the gates closed, the gatekeeper told her that, until the sunrise, farmers will start farming the gate will be opened. Feng Ning thought that's not good, pleaded with him that her sister married to a man who is in the adjacent sister city but she suddenly got seriously ill, and there is nobody to take care of her, she rushed to help take care of her sister. The Gatekeeper couldn't: "girl, lately it has been strict, you see here, I wasn't the only one keeping, not to mention if I open the gate for you to go, possibly my job is at stake. Now has almost time, soon will be able to open the gate, and you should wait.*

*"Feng Ning staring helplessly at the gate, her expression is very pathetic. Looking at this beautiful girl, that soldier's heart softened, he advised: "Do not worry, your sister definitely will be fine, more importantly you at this hour as an unaccompanied woman, at this time out-of-town is not safe, you should go first and find a warm place to sit and wait, once the gates open, I will let you first."*

*Feng Ning felt really embarrassed to see him, sighed, nodded and thanked him, turned away. She walked for a while, and saw a young swordsman holding a sword standing not far from her, he kindly shouted: "This will not be the child out of the city, you do not worry, until sunrise."*

*The young swordsman seemed surprised to see her, Feng Ning felt the same, as she did not know the rules, and she appears to be an outsider. She waved goodbye, considering, then headed away, she began to think about what she should do now, first back to Dragon House or wait for the gates to open?*

*She pondered for a while, Dragon House was so strict on her and are watching her, she escaped not so easily, she waited all day to get dark so she could go out, and now the gates are closed, so if she went back now, she will not save any problem, anyway she's already out, and went so far, she should finish the things to do today, and then go back.*

*She thinking hard, went to the door of an inn restaurant, the lanterns lit, bright. The door half-opened, people eating and staying for the night or people there also to do business. Feng Ning touched her stomach, swallowing her saliva, but she does not have any money, she cannot go in. She sighed, sitting by the steps of the inn, burning time waiting for the gates to open.*

*Night breeze, long dark street she sat alone, lanterns overhead reflected a lone figure, Feng Ning looked around to her own shadow , feeling sad, her head buried in her legs, hold the knees curling up . After a long pause, being somewhat sleepy, there was a strong smell of alcohol, mixed with coarse voice two men approached her.*

*Feng Ning was wide awake, she jumped up. She could see that it was two drunk guys coming out from the inn, they saw a woman sitting at the door, they laughed, reaching for a light.*

*Feng Ning took two steps back, away from their dirty paws, frowned, wanting to scold them, but decided not to, then gave them a glance, turned towards the gate direction. Didn't realize that both caught up with her, and then blocked her path.*

*Feng Ning this time was really angry, her brows stood up, sneered and said: "What is this?"*

*The drunken man with the red face, smiled, his eyes exceptionally dirty: "A girl in the middle of the night loitering in the streets, aren't you lonely?" The man behind him added: "That's right, we have to spend time with this girl."*

*Feng Ning sneered: "Look at you two, you are drunk."*

*Been accused of drunk, they got angry: "Damn you, how dare you scold me, do you know who I am?"*

*"A pig."*

*"Go to your mother." The other drunken man clenched his fist and tried to hit Feng Ning's face. His big fist moved with an impulsive wind , and instantly turned on to the front of Feng Ning, he turned out to be a practicing martial artist. He threw punches, Feng Ning also subconsciously moved her feet*

*meeting his fist, as fast as lightning kicked the drunken man.*

*The drunken man's arm strike with pain, even his whole arm could not move, Feng Ning twisted her feet to deliver a kick, making the huge stature drunk whirl, her mouth shouted: "Go to your grandfather's." drunkard crashed to the ground, and did not get up for ages.*

*The other one, suddenly sobered up, he shouted, swinging open-fists, Feng Ning walked around a semi-circle, and then leaping violently, from the top down Feng Ning threw a combination of punches. Feng Ning did not think that her body could bend and twist so naturally, her loins seemed boneless, foot very light, she hopped with opened fist. She attacked from the side, grabbed a wrist and turned it, dragging him forward a whole step, while a leg threw a kick on his stomach.*

*The man screams, kneeling on the ground, holding his stomach curled into a ball, unable to speak. Feng Ning moved forward, and kicked his foot, just like that, he was able speak: "You have no shame, dare to bully this aunt, don't you know who this aunt is?"*

*The man struggled to rise, mute the voice asked: "Who are you?"*

*Feng Ning didn't think he would really ask, she shook her head: "I won't tell you."*

*She heard a chuckle, aware of someone behind approaching, turned around and saw it was the young swordsman she saw at the gate. She is about to speak, but the drunk that fell to the ground because of her kick, got up and lanced at her, Feng Ning eyes glimpsed a flash of silver, took two steps back to hastily escape.*

*That swordsman walked over, and instantly pulled out his sword with a toss, the sword whipped at the drunken man, hit his wrist in a heavy knock that made him drop the dagger in his hand.*

*Feng Ning thought to herself, how he can toss the sword and aim the handle to hit the man? She did not know, but can tell that this is a master swordsman. That swordsman strike succeeded, came to pick up his sword, the drunk was sitting on the ground, trying to retreat.*

Feng Ning carefully looked up and down at the swordsman, his eyes sparkle as the surface of a jade, clean clothes, at a glance she could see it was from selected materials. His hair was neatly combed, the sword scabbard is polished, and his boots are clean, very different from the two guys who tried to bully her. Feng Ning knew that this man and the two really are not from the same group, he should not be a bad man.

She rushed the swordsman and said: "Thank you."

That swordsman also looked at her, and then asked the sentence: "Are you okay?" Feng Ning shook her head, looked down on the ground that the two men wanted to run, shouted: "Freeze"

They really froze, looked at each other secretly, suddenly turned around and attacked Feng Ning, thinking that by striking back, they can get an opportunity to escape. Feng Ning attacked back, the swordsman also moved forward two steps, stopped one of them, then the two together, taught the two drunk a lesson, and then left them kneeling on the ground crying for mercy.

Feng Ning thought, then said: "These two are no good, cannot just forget this." She kicked their foot, she fiercely said: "Climb that post" There are two big stakes on the edge of the market, used for the people to tie their horses, hanging lanterns, exhibition and other purposes.

The two men look at each other with panic, they climbed on. Feng Ning also said: "Undress." The two people did not move, Feng Ning lifted her right hand, and yelled: "Off!"

They quickly undressed. Feng Ning turned around and glanced at the swordsman, he frowned and seemed to understand her intentions, Feng Ning at him and said: "Brother, help me okay."

The swordsman walked by slowly, Feng Ning ripped two strips of cloth from the clothes, handed swordsman: "Brother, I have to trouble you to tie them up."

Swordsman did not answer, just look at both of them the looked at Feng Ning. Feng Ning frowned, then refers to the two drunks: "They are bullying a woman on the street, ah, fortunately they met me, if it was other weak

woman, who knows what would happen? If they can do this now, they probably did it before. Leaving them on a public street, this is not a good thing?”

Hearing these words, both scream out, says he is innocent and now was drunk and so on. The swordsman said: “I do know who they are, what you have said makes me remember and I saw the wanted portrait of them, they really have done many abominable sins.”

Those two men trembled to hear it, Feng Ning was dumbfounded at the coincidence, she suddenly jumped up: “I’m doing great, I caught those lurking ruffians, ha ha ha....”

Swordsman seemed to think her response was interesting, both unexpected and funny. He gently coughed twice, took one look at the two people sitting on the ground, he said to Feng Ning, “turn your back, walk two steps.”

Feng Ning suspiciously at him, but he waved urging her to hurry. Feng Ning turned her back and walked two steps. Then she heard the swordsman of the men said: “Pants off”

Feng Ning laughed , hearing the voice behind her of the two men struggling to resist and babbling, then several more screams over and over again , like being hit, and then behind the quiet, rustling like someone undressing.

Then again, over and over again swordsman said: “Stretched your arms.” Feng Ning was curious, stretch their arms what for? She secretly turned to look, seeing that the swordsman with a sword across his arms. He did not see Feng Ning, the two men scream, but he simply said: “They are not wearing pants, you do not peek.”

Feng Ning quickly turned her head back, they have unconsciously swirled in his words, seeing four shining white flesh of the thigh, while she rubbed her eyes while muttering: “Do not remind me not see it, what are you saying that.”

She thought it better to suffer, so loudly: “Brother, help me kick their legs.” She heard behind her a beating sound, two drunks cried in pain, Feng

*Ning felt happy, chuckling laughed.*

*Originally it was bitter moonlit night, and now it seems to have become interesting. Feng Ning looked at her feet reflection in the moonlight shadow, give herself a cheer, in fact everything has turned around, she will have a chance to solve the mystery.*

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 6



We finally get to meet Long San, although in a somewhat treacherous way. Feng Ning can now have a chance to try to understand her pre-amnesia life.

### ***Dear husband of Mrs. Long San Returns***

Feng Ning stood waiting to hear the two men behind the swordsman Big Brother saying: “You, with his blood in him to write me a beast, you, as, with his blood in him I was an animal .” Feng Ning heard this, could not help but laugh, this man’s sense of justice is really interesting.

The two drunks stood with bare legs, pants hanging around their necks on it is written a curse they were tied to the market’s stakes. Feng Ning covered her eyes with her hands but peeped through her fingers, she feels this is a really great disposal method.

“Looking again? ” That swordsman found Feng Ning had turned around, he did not expect that she was so naughty, then whispered helplessly denouncing her.

Feng Ning giggled: "Brother, you're a great guy."

The young swordsman raised his eyebrows, he's standing in the moonlight, and he seem handsome and chic. But Feng Ning as a married woman apparently did not notice this, she waved at him farewell: "I have to go, till we meet again." Her mood was better, she leaped towards the gates to go, and then stood there for a while, sunrise has just arrived, and the city gate wide open, Feng Ning followed the peasant farmers out of town.

She walked for a while, but did not know the way, then pulled a farmer and asked: "Uncle, which way to Cool River?" the farmer pointed her the way, Feng Ning went with a trot . She walked in a line for a long time, and finally saw a rushing river.

Feng Ning stood at the river bank , looking at the rapids of the river, the brain suddenly flashed an image of her drowned in the dark , icy water rushed down around her, she closed her eyes,she felt bad anout it. She quickly crouched down, buried her head in her lap, hoping that the dizziness will pass. When she re-opened her eyes, the scene in front of her was the same, but she her legs felt weak, she simply sat down on the ground, looking at the river trying recall. Unfortunately, this time she remembered nothing.

It was frighteningly dark before dawn, the moon in the sky shining pale, Feng Ning felt cold chills in her heart.

A man approached her, Feng Ning looked back, it is the Swordsman Brother, and she smiled: "Why are you here?"

Swordsman crossed some distance to sit beside her: "This is not a safe place."

Feng Ning holding her knee looked at him: "Brother, you're a good person, I'm fine, you just saw the bad guys cannot bully me."

That swordsman asked: "Why do you come here?"

"They told me something happened here, I wanted take a look." Feng Ning said honestly, and somehow she felt that she clicked with the swordsman, and it did not feel awkward talking to him.

Maybe it's because there is someone, she felt the spirit and jumped up, and walked along the river. The swordsman stood up and followed her. Feng Ning



folded her hands, walked all the way down stream, looking around, the swordsman asked softly: "Looking for anything?"

Feng Ning replied: "I'm trying to find myself." she answered without thinking, it did not even attract the Swordsman's questioning, Feng Ning thought, and this is really good. She needs someone to accompany her, but she doesn't need someone inquisitive.

They arrived to a place where a small forest grew on the shore, the bank was low, Feng Ning watched the river feeling a little afraid, but still squatted on the shore, the mud looked like someone can soak in the water, half lying on the shore.

The green grass, soil full of moisture, and it smelled like that day. At this time horizon has turned white, the moon and stars were about to fade. Feng Ning looked up at the sky, suddenly lied down on the grass, she looked up at the pale moon, closed her eyes, then opened, then closed.

She laid for a long time, laid there until the whole sky had been lit up, her mind went blank, except that sensation of initially struggling in the dark with rapids left over to give her a feeling of fear, and she tried not to think about it. The swordsman did not speak, just quietly watching her from the side.

Feng Ning lying sad, she did not remember, now what? Nobody liked her, nobody appreciated her, no close family, no loving husband, nothing. She does not like Dragon House, she did not want to go back, how can she? She doesn't even know anybody, where can she go? She looked at the sky, feeling wronged and helpless.

She sat up, rubbed her sore eyes, got up and headed to the direction towards the town. The Swordsman quietly followed behind her. Feng Ning kept her sad emotions inside, she did not talk to him, and they arrived back at the gates.

When she got there the gate keeper saw she actually came back, clothes soiled with mud , with a sad look, shocked and stammered he asked: " Young lady, what happened to you? Did your sister ..... really cannot wait for more than an hour? "

Feng Ning shooked her head, her sad face obvious that the soldiers thought that something tragic really happened, he said full of regret: "Oh, girl , I'm really

sorry , if I knew this , how can I help you ? , I'm so sorry ..... no wonder, then , so I really did not know ..... “

His earnestness made Feng Ning actually feel guilty, she waved her hands: “Soldier Brother, not so, I was wrong, to get out of the city, I told a lie, don't feel bad for me.” She said, rubbing sad tears from her eyes: “It was not my sister that was sick, it was me, I do not know what to do, I can't go back. Brother I was wrong, I should not have lied to you, really, and you can blame me. ”

The soldier surprised , scratched his head , he did not understand what she meant in the end , about being sick, brought back , but also scolded , she didn't sound coherent, her sister is fine, but she looked so sad , he did not say anything , had waved his hand : “I do not blame you , I do not blame you , you see, you get this one , be careful not to catch a cold , and go home soon, do not be afraid to be scolded, family is still the family, go back quickly. “

Feng Ning and rubbed her eyes and said: ” Soldier Brother, you're a good man ,” then the soldier waved his hand and rushed her, they waved to say goodbye .

Feng Ning felt dejected, she slowly walked on the street, watching the strange street , and no impressions of the shops, her mind blank, sigh . The kind Swordsman brother was behind her, she walked away, suddenly turned around and told him:” Brother, ah, I was so sad.”

“Ah ? ” Swordsman expression of surprise.

Feng Ning pretended not to see , and said: . “I'm sad, I'm hungry as I waited for the gates to open at midnight, so I have been hungry from that time until now”

The swordsman let out an ” ah ” sound , appeared to be more surprised.

Feng Ning composed herself and said: “You see I secretly ran out of the house , I did not have any money , I am far away from home , I'm too hungry to go back , please lend me some money for breakfast, when I get home, you could drop by to take the money . “

The swordsman no did not make a sound, but his mouth was wide opened, dumbfounded to see her, apparently he did not think that her bad mood can be cured so fast. Feng Ning winked at him looking innocent, for her, when hungry

one should eat, no question about it. That swordsman quickly restrained his expression, nodded and said: "Okay."

Feng Ning smiled widely, her big eyes curved, pointing to the front of the stall earlier: "Then let's go." Her goal is to get there before opening.

The two people arrived at the stall, Feng Ning stomach was screaming like a cuckoo bird, let aside swordsman eyebrows, Feng Ning gave him a "You see, I did not lie," expression, the swordsmen cough lightly twice, turned his head away laughing.

It was just a roadside stalls, only two small tables, selling food that is relatively simple, wontons, rice, biscuits, and buns. Feng Ning ordered a bowl of wonton and rice, two biscuits, and two buns. She turned to the swordsman and asked: "Brother, what do you want to eat?"

Swordsman surprised: "Didn't you just ordered?"

"That was my food." Feng Ning said, the swordsman face showed surprise, she blinked calmly then patient asked again: "Brother, what do you eat?"

The swordsman blinked slowly and said: "Bowl of wonton, two buns."

Feng Ning turned to the stall aunt and said: "Aunt, plus a bowl of wonton, and two buns." then added: "My big brother has a small appetite" (OMG, ROTFL)

Swordsman turned pretended to look away, his shoulders gently shaking as he tried hiding a smile. Feng Ning is non-plused, she sat down on the small table. Breakfast came soon, Ning Feng ate with a happy grin, the swordsman said: "Everything is great, there is a good life, a full meal," she stared at him a moment: "Hey, where have I heard those words before?"

Swordsman looked at her and asked: "You do not remember?"

Ning Feng shook her head: "I am sick, I do not remember. But big brother is a good man, I remember that I owe you money, I remember, I will definitely remember." She continued, focusing instead on efforts to eat, eating, and eating again she yells to the stall aunt loudly: "Aunt, this is really a delicious meal."

She praised verbally, but also to ate as to show the world that this breakfast is really good taste, several passers-by could not resist stopping to buy some. The

aunt was happy with the flattery, she wrapped with lotus leaf two spiced corned egg : “Girl, aunt invite you to eat eggs, wrapped , you can take it back , not bad .”

Feng Ning smiled brilliantly, said thanks, winked proudly to the swordsman. After they finished eating, the swordsman paid for the food and went back to the small table, Feng Ning said in a low voice: “Brother, we should pay for the eggs too, the aunt worked so hard, her grandchildren are still small. Look at their torn clothes, the family seems poor, and we cannot take advantage of her.”

Swordsman saw her serious expression, and said in a low voice: “I’m leaving, she will not accept.”

Feng Ning’s voice even lower, acting like thieves like: “Then secretly put it here in the bowl, she will see it when she comes to clean the table.” Swordsman glanced to aunt and nodded. Both of the got up and walked away, but they heard the aunt call: “girl ..... “Feng Ning looked back, the aunt found the coins, waving her hands calling them. Feng Ning and the swordsman quickly ran away, running far, laughing.

She happily jumping in steps, just a few steps, is swordsman caught her sleeve: “ Why are you heading to the gate? Aren’t you going home? “

Feng Ning stopped a moment, shouting: “Oops, I forgot to buy breakfast.”

That scared the daylights of the swordsman, with a loud voice he asked: “What did you just ate?” Her memory loss couldn’t be that bad.

“No, no , I was thinking, about the gatekeeper brother, he certainly did not have breakfast , that aunt still has several steamed stuffed buns, can you go to buy food . I can’t just eat happily myself, and forget everyone else” the swordsman looked at her helplessly: ” Brother, do not worry about the money, I will repay it, please go and buy me a bun”

“Not good.” Swordsman brother answered very simply: “We sneaked away, to go back again, I feel ashamed, I’ll give the money to you, you go.”

“No, I’m thin-skinned, I can’t go back.”

“Then I have a thick skin?”

“Definitely thicker than me,” Feng Ning laughed: “I mean , big brother seeing

you seem to have a wide network of contacts, more experienced, it was certainly a lot of good things to buy back such delicious buns, certainly better than me, you go” her palms clasped together, begging him saying: ” Go, go , I owe you a favor , please “

Brother swordsman’s face loosened, Feng Ning seized the opportunity to push him to go back: ” Go, go , thanks to you, the aunt can shut the shop and go home early to rest with her grandson , brother gatekeeper can eat his fill, thanks to you. ” she put it as though it is a big thing to buy the buns, the swordsman felt helpless against her brother finally went back.

Feng Ning hid in a corner , watching the swordsman brother go back to buy buns with a look of embarrassment , that aunt really pushing and shoving to be less money, Feng Ning think she saw the swordsman brother blush , they seemed to be unable to agree , he grabbed a bun , leaving the money and quickly escape.

“Son , son ..... ” The aunt called the swordsman brother . Feng Ning really cannot help but laugh, swordsman brother passed by her, while going to her side, blaming her: “Still laughing! Still laughing! “

They ran directly to the gate, and took buns to Feng Ning’s gatekeeper brother, they apologized several times to the gatekeeper brother while they sent breakfast, he thanked them repeatedly. Feng Ning discussed a peace of mind, with good mood, she and her swordsman brother waved goodbye to the gatekeeper, turned towards home.

Her brilliant smile, the sun shines behind her, she looked somewhat. Brother swordsman put his big arms around his chest that he slightly narrowed his eyes, looking at her.

Feng Ning went to him jumping with joy, prideful and said: “You walk home with me, I want to pay you the money .” She has not stop humming, and her hands behind her back, stepping in the sunshine pacing forward. She was a dirty, but did not care, like a happy cat taking a stroll after dinner.

They were quiet for a long time, Feng Ning suddenly said: ” Brother, I’m not so sad , you see, I ran away from home for the night , but I met you a great guy, and the gatekeeper is also good, the aunt selling breakfast is also a good person, so many good people in this world, much better . someone taught me , as long as

we do good, will eventually be rewarded , I think that is true , my husband and his family doesn't like me , it maybe because before I did a bad thing, but I'm not the same, if I'm good to them, and they will certainly change towards me, right ?”

Swordsman did not speak, Feng Ning then said: “Oh, I thought of this, but cannot remember who were the people who taught me these words, it must be a good big brother, I want to miss the people, but I do not know who to miss, this kind of empty feeling is really bad.”

She did not expect him to understand her, she was speaking incoherently, if people can understand, that will be strange. But as long as there is a person at her side to listen, either she said slowly, her heart felt comfortable. She said a few words rambling, saw the dragon in front of the house, with a swordsman brother with her suddenly she remembered that she cannot jump over the wall .

This time she felt a little embarrassed, she stopped in her tracks, looking down on the ground kicked stones, in a small voice: “Brother, I tell you, my husband is here and he doesn't like me. I will bring you in, and ask them for the money. If they refuse, I have some jewelry, and we will be able to offset that with the money for the breakfast.”

Swordsman didn't answer , Feng Ning asked: “Yes, we've been together for so long , and I have not asked your name Brother “

“My name is Long ..... “

“Oh, what a coincidence ” Feng Ning exclaimed : “My husband's surname is also Long.”

Swordsman sighed : “I know .”

“Oh .” Feng Ning bowed her head : “You know this is The Long House ah , his family is famous, I'm not a bad person, really. .” She did not know what to say , but walked to the door with her head down: “Come on, anyway, sooner or later I have to go back .”

Before she got to the door, it suddenly opened, and a dozen guards servants walked out, when they saw Feng Ning they shouted: “Look, is that not that San Furen? She's here”

Feng Ning immediately wanted to dig a hole to crawl into, which is such a shame. She was just about to turn around and explain to swordsmen brother, but the guards saluted him, Feng Ning felt shocked like they scared the daylight from out of her, but heard they called: “San Ye!”

Feng with a stupid expression staring at them for a long while, then slowly turned around and saw the swordsman brother embrace everyone’s salute. He looked at Feng Ning’s surprised expression , and whispered: “I am Long San.”

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 7



First and foremost I want to thank [1437anis](#) for the great work in proof reading the text (This is a pic of Feng Ning smiling at you :p).

I hope this will improve the readers experience. This is a great story so hopefully everyone can enjoy it without getting “lost in translation”. Feel free to add comment or input if you think there are other opportunities for improvement.

Well finally our OTP meet and get to know each other. After the initial shock, leave it to our cheeky heroine Feng Ning to drag Long San into mischievous situations. Without further ado, let’s enjoy the story;



## ***Mrs. Long San Finds an Ally***

Feng Ning stared at him for a long time and finally asked: “You’re Long San?”

“Yes.”

“Your name is Fei?”

“Yes.”

“Your second brother is called Long Yeuk Tau?”

“Yes.”

“Your nanny is Yu Momma and you have several other fierce stewards?”

“Ah.”

“You are married to a woman called Feng Ning?”

“Ah.”

“Is that me?”

“Yes.”

“Did you recognize me?”

“I did.”

“When you met me at the gate, why didn’t you say anything?”

“I wanted to tell you, but you did not give me a chance.” In fact, he was at the gate waiting for her, he wanted to catch her by surprise, waiting to see her panic reaction but he actually did not expect a calm reception. He was the one who told them not to open the gate, which in turn gave him a big surprise. But now he couldn’t say this to her because she looks sad because of his deception.

“After so much time passing, there was still no chance to tell me?”

” ..... “Long San pursed his lips, not knowing how to answer, he was waiting for her to give herself away, then play with her. Later, when she walked out of the gate looking so helpless, he suddenly believed she really had no memory. Then suddenly he was worried that if he told her that he was Long San it would scare her. After that, she was so happy that he did not have the heart to tell her. In short, there was no right time.

Feng Ning stared at him, her eyes red with a croaky voice she said: "I was hurt and sick, you did not even come to see me."

Long San felt uncomfortable, he should not say this at the gate, right?

Feng Ning shot a fragile look full of sadness: "Why are you ignoring me?"

" ..... "Long San felt helpless and was still speechless. He tried to persuade her to go home just to talk and was surprised to find a sad faced little woman. Who suddenly clenched her teeth, rushed forward and gave his calf a hard kick while shouting "You great big jerk! Liar!" then turned around and left.

The remaining servants looked at Long San with a surprised face, Long San looked back at them, upset and he chided them: "Are you all free?" Everyone shook their heads and quickly dispersed.

Long San stared at their backs, sighed, how would it turn out with this woman in the end?

Long San walked towards the house, thinking to return to their yard but his mind suddenly turned to Feng Ning. Feng Ning has stayed in the small house for a long time, while everyone lives in a mansion but each has their own yard, there for there are not a lot of opportunities to meet.

When he heard Yu Momma's voice scolding her, he knew she has not entered the house yet: "You are too outrageous, a married woman, a dignified Mrs. Long San and what reason might you have to be sneaking out at midnight like a ghost. What exactly is going on? "

"I went to the river, to see if I can remember anything."

"Well, who can believe those words? Going to the river in middle of the night, while dressed like a thief?"

Long San walked into the yard and saw Feng Ning with her head bowed down and not answering or giving out a grievance appearance, he walked over and called out "Momma." Yu Momma was pleased to see him back and happily took his hand: "Finally, you came back, there was no trouble, and does your head still hurt?" She is like a different person altogether, revealing a kind and caring facial expression. She is really concerned for Long San.

Long San subconsciously looked at Feng Ning, as she helplessly watched them, looking at them enviously, until her eyes locked with his, only then she looked away to the side. Long San's heart beat faster, to Yu Momma he said: "I'm fine, my injury is already healed, I'm not so delicate." Then to Feng Ning he said: "You head into the house first."

Feng Ning that did not hesitate to rush into the house, she was too upset, do not believe her, do not care about her, but also lied to her, what's wrong with this mam?

She threw herself on the bed as the entire good mood from the market disappeared into thin air. Long San was outside with Yu Momma and then he pulled her away, saying that he has something to talk about. Feng Ning heard the phrase, knowing that they were going to talk about her, she peeked out the window secretly watching Long San with Yu Momma leaving. When he suddenly looked back and looked into her eyes, Feng Ning subconsciously hid and crouched under the window sill.

She squatted there for a while, then stood up to peek outside to find there was nobody outside anymore. She lied on the windowsill feeling depressed for a while, cursing Long San "Big Liar", and after while she felt bored and decided to make up for the loss of sleep last night. Since she cannot change anything as they still suspected her and they still hate her, better sleep then worry over things she cannot control.

Feng Ning slept very soundly, she didn't know whether the trip to the Cool River was helpful or not but she had a dream, the dream of endless darkness and cold water, a force pulling her to the depths of fear, she tried to breath, the water filling her mouth and nose, struggling to make her limbs moving forward, but she just couldn't move.

She was choking, her chest felt like it was going to explode, the pain seems to be boundless but somehow she was suddenly able to open her eyes and she was desperately shouting: "Help ....." "With this call, the air from her throat flooded in, she woke up.

That kind of aimless feeling in her chest still has not dissipated, she found the door was opened and then Long San came in and asked: "what happened?"

Feng Ning stared at him, subconsciously answered: "Help .....

Long San slightly raised his eyebrows and approached the bed: "Nightmares?"

A dream? Feng Ning closed her eyes tightly, finally woke up, she sighed with relief but fortunately it was just a dream. Long San did not expect her to answer, but said: "If you want to, we can talk."

Feng Ning looked at him: "Yu Momma will not come?"

Long San raised his eyebrows: "I asked her to go back?"

Feng Ning snappily said: "Thank you, husband."

Long San nodded: "You're welcome." He stood there not moving, obviously he has no intention to talk about Yu Momma.

Feng Ning looked at him and then asked: "Your talk is it over or did you decide to change the topic?"

"Is this trick useful to you?"

Feng Ning seriously thought about it for a moment: "Giving me something delicious is probably more useful." Long San thought it was ridiculous, just answering randomly.

Feng Ning sat up: "Oh, I'm really hungry."

"You missed lunch." Long San kindly helped her analyze the reasons.

"Lunch?" Feng Ning said in a loud voice: "This thing is so important, why didn't anybody wake me up?"

Long San remembered her breakfast at the moment, as well as Long Er repeated accusation of her stealing snacks, he couldn't help himself and smiled as he found it too funny. Feng Ning saw him smile, but she was not satisfied: "You and the whole family are so bad, while I do not care that you totally like to bully people, however I did not lie, but you still do not believe me, even if I cannot force you all to like me, but you shouldn't let people go hungry ah .....

She continued complaining, Long San interrupted her: "I believe you."

"Ah?"

"I really believe that you are not acting."

Feng Ning startled: "Really?" Long San nods. Feng Ning felt a little excited: "I really did not lie, I really did not lie but Yu Momma and Er Ye still will not believe me."

Long San said: "I do not blame them, if I didn't meet you on the outside, I too would not believe it myself."

"You are defending them." Feng Ning hit a pillow over his head: "I'm your wife ah." Long San's expression seemed frightened, she wasn't wrong although she is his wife but they were estranged, it was something that was still delicate to speak of.

She embarrassedly giggled, retrieved the pillow and put it back into place. Then straighten her face and cleared her throat: "What I know is that I stole something of your family, well Yu Momma said this but I really do not know where it is, I guarantee, if I remember about it, I'll give it back to you."

"Good."

"Well, we are a team, right? We all want to know exactly what happened, it will certainly help for us to join forces to find the truth right?"

"Yes."

Feng Ning felt happy, and she jumped up and lifted the quilt, took clothes to wear them: "Then you must help me, oh, I will not lie to you, so you can no longer lie to me too, be sure to tell the truth to me."

Long San saw her movements and quickly turned to go out: "To tell you the truth, I am that not close to you, so you when change clothes, I cannot be present." He strides outside, waiting for her for a moment, then Feng Ning jumped out already dressed, she stared at him and said: "The truth is I do not like it here, so when I have my memories back and return the things to you, I'm going to go back home. "

Long San answered straightforwardly: "Okay."

And Feng Ning was upset: "You will not retain me?"

Long San shrugged: "You say I cannot lie."

Feng Ning put arms around her chest and cocked her head: "Well, I was just

testing you but I really don't want to be retained." Long San was amused at the look on her face, Feng Ning also said: "But you broke my heart, so you have to compensate me."

Long San smiled but in his heart he was secretly prepared and asked: "How should I compensate you?"

Feng Ning put on a crooked smile and pulled him: "Come with me." She took him on a walk, which actually headed towards the kitchens backdoor. Long San understood that this was what Long Er was complaining about and quickly cleared his throat and said: "I'll take you out to eat good food, so you might be able to remember something if you look around."

Feng Ning was overjoyed, forcefully nodded: "You have a point." In addition to her last night sneaking out, she really did not get a chance to play outside, if she could go out now, of course she will welcome it. Long San felt assured for a while, suddenly Feng Ning dived down after taking a glance at the window, then ran back to him and said: "The Soup Kitchen chef is guarding inside, can you call him out for a chat?"

Long San pulled her and asked in a low voice: Didn't we agree that I'll take you out to eat."

"That's a meal, and now it's time for a snack." Feng Ning said as a matter of factly.

"Then there is no need to steal, okay?"

Feng Ning lit up: "If you are willing to give me a hand, I can also succeed to steal the food" she said with pride, Feng Ning was seriously going to steal it.

Long San felt beaten and found the request really funny, he said: "Do not be naughty." Trying to stop her, but surprisingly she ran forward to the window below the sill of the kitchen, after that observing inside the kitchen, then she turned towards him and kept waving at him, asking him to lead out the Soup Kitchen .

The fact was, when he was small Long San was also a troublemaker, otherwise he would not be sent by his parents to study. Feng Ning looked so happy that he's playful heart woke up, there for he loudly called for the Soup Kitchen chef.

The Soup Kitchen chef heard him calling and looked out, as Long San signed to Feng Ning, the Soup Kitchen chef went to the door and he said to the soup kitchen chef: "I want to ask you, I heard that Feng Ning's appetite is not normal recently, I do not know that Chen Dafu sent her a special diet meal ....." "

Feng Ning heard the voice of the Long San, as she quickly picked up the pan on the stove and just poured a bowl of Spring Rolls, while muttering: "You are not normal, a grown man eating so little, shame on you" as she casually walked out from the front door and turn back to the backyard corner, after throwing three pieces of stones to hit the back of Long San, and then she sat by herself holding a bowl of Spring Rolls.

After a while, Long San ran out towards her and waited around for a long time before finally spotting Feng Ning in the garden, he walked up to her: "Why did you use stones to hit me?"

"It was a fast retreat signal, to tell you I had already succeeded."

Long San sat beside her and reached for a piece of snack also to munch on, while eating he asked: "Is this good?"

Feng Ning quickly put the bowl near her chest: "Then, you don't have to eat," she quickly bit another piece and said: "Well, when will you take me out to eat and drink."

"Not to eat and drink, to look for clues."

Feng Ning waved generously at his rhetoric answer, Long San said: "I'll talk about the past with you and see if you can think of something"

Feng Ning was very pleased: "Well, that is more than I can say. Like Momma said I hid it but I can't remember it."

"You can't blame anyone else, I'll tell you what I know."

Feng Ning nodded, looked at him for confirmation: "You will take me out and there will be food, right?"

"You still owe me breakfast money, remember" Long San teased her.

"You big liar, I do not owe you." Feng Ning stared at him: "It's the responsibility of a man to feed his wife, although you don't like to see me in your

house, and I do not like to see you too, but you still have to bear the responsibility.”

Long San’s hand reached for her bowl and grabbed a piece: “What you eat, can support someone’s home of three, you really have the nerve for asking that much.”

Feng Ning was going to talk back but she looked up and saw Er Ye heading towards here and called out: “You two ..... “

Feng Ning snatched the bowl, as she already has experienced this situation she quickly jumped up and grabbed Long San: “Hurry.” Dragged him and frantically fled from the scene.

Er Ye frowned and stared at their backs, muttering: “The youngest is also going crazy, he really is brain damaged. That weird Feng Ning, I do not know why she still has not said anything? “



# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 8



Starting this week, we have [Karma](#) editing the translation, but she's actually a native speaker, so we are lucky to have footnotes to the chapter. We are going to collaborate on this project, hopefully this will increase the fun.

The picture has nothing to do with this chapter (bummer!), albeit they're getting there, this is Long San and Feng Ning being lovey dovey in my imagination.

So, our couple are getting to know each other, and even being partners in "crime". They are so cute together.....

## **Mrs. Long San the Hired Assassin**

Long San followed Feng Ning running all the way out the door, Feng Ning suddenly said, "Oops, I do not need to run, I have a patron. " Long San replied: "Food heist patron? That is definitely not me. "

Feng Ning grumpily glared at him, Long San said: " A patron for buying something to eat, that I'm more than willing to be."

"Hmph." Feng Ning said," then I'm forced to rely on you then . "

Long San smiled, then took Feng Ning along towards the east of the downtown area. Feng Ning had never shopped here before, she looked curiously at everything she saw along the way, one moment taking a liking to a fancy clay figurine, saying to Long San: "I want that." Another moment, fancying a wooden doll, saying," I want to buy this one. " Otherwise it was after very confidently picking out a kite, then telling Long San: "Fish out the money."

Long San actually felt awkward, it's not that he was stingy with money, but this woman is really taking him to be her husband. Thinking back when they would both stay at home and only exchange a few words, now she didn't have any memory, and is completely unaffected by the past, she has entirely changed. But he cannot, ah, he remembers her clearly, he holds no ill feelings, but he is afraid it's impossible.

This completely different Feng Ning laughs so happily, simple and candid, like a child. Most importantly, she kept a secret, now she has lost her memory, it's a good opportunity to dig it out, and he had set out to get this from her.

As he was thinking this, he suddenly heard Feng Ning ask:” Husband, where did I enjoy to go play before?”

“I don’t know, I had never gone out with you.”

Feng Ning was stunned for a bit: “Didn’t you say it’s almost been three years? Not even once?”

Long San quietly replied “mm”, he said: “You would always go with your dowry maid.”

Feng Ning coming to a realization, tightly hugged the toys she just bought, forced a smile and said: “Then we can conveniently count this as a make-up for that.”

They fell into an awkward silence, after walking a while, Long San saw a restaurant, feeling somewhat relieved, he tugged Feng Ning and said: “This ZhenWei Lou is the most famous in the city, let’s go there.” Feng Ning was not one to refuse and followed behind him.

Long San was obviously very well acquainted with the place, the waiters and shopkeeper all knew him, when they saw him, they immediately came up and greeted: “San Ye.”

Long San asked for a private dining on the second floor, with a window overlooking Qingyang Lake, the scenery was quite good. Feng Ning put her belongings down, circled the room, listening to Long San praising the beautiful landscape, she went to the window and saw the clear lake, boats rowing on it, it was very enjoyable. Feng Ning looked at the Lake, but all at once felt dizzy, she held her head and then suddenly crouched down.

Long San was startled, he hurriedly held out a hand to support her, “What’s wrong with you?” Feng Ning stayed in silence for a while, then finally propped back up and leaned on the table, intentionally choosing a position with her back against the window: “When I see water, I feel like I am going to pass out. ”

Long San remembered the time he was with her at the cold river, she was also looking down at the river when she suddenly squatted down, presumably because of the same problem.

At this point, the waiter came in, poured hot tea, brought hot towels to wipe

their hands, he glanced at Feng Ning, then smiled at Long San prying for gossip: “San Ye, this young lady is-?”

Long San took the menu from his hand, naturally changing the topic: “I haven’t been here for many days, do you have any new dishes?”

The waiter was someone who understood implications, when he did not get an answer, he hurriedly named the dishes. Feng Ning naturally could also tell from the conversation, she was a unsuitable-to- be-shown-in-public ‘Mrs. Long San’ . Feeling angry, she interrupted the waiter and said: “No need to read out the menu, just pick ten of the most fresh and expensive dishes, six meat and four vegetarian, if it’s not expensive, I don’t want it.”

The waiter, dumbfounded, looked at Long San. Feng Ning said: “what are you looking at, are you afraid San Ye can’t afford it?”

“No, no, I’m going right now, right now.” The waiter figured this lady was not one to be provoked, Long San also seemed to be fine with it, so he quickly withdrew.

Feng Ning let out a “hmpf” sound, and unhappily scratched the table. Long San sighed: “This marriage between you and I was never made public, I have many friends in the city, if our marriage was talked of today, it is unavoidable that others would start questioning, which would naturally lead to having to explain, furthermore, you don’t remember anything, and throughout all this, there are many troublesome matters, therefore not saying anything is better than saying anything at all. ”

Feng Ning turned away, and “hmpf”ed another sound, she’s not happy, who cares about stinking logic. Long San upon seeing this, paid her no heed, thankfully the appetizers arrived quickly, only now Feng Ning’s expression eased up, she picked up her chopsticks, and began to have a smiling expression.

Long San, seeing her happily eating, placed the second dish in front of her. He looked at her and said: “A starving ghost reborn.”

Feng Ning without looking at him, “Hmpf”ed again, and then continued to stuff the food into her mouth. Long San looked at her and said: “You ‘hmpf’ one more time, forget about the other dishes.”

“That won’t do, you already agreed to take me here to eat. “Feng Ning hearing that, finally responded.

“Do you know how much this meal of yours costs? You still dare to ‘Hmph’ me. ”

“If you don’t want me to ‘hmph’, I won’t ‘hmph’!” Feng Ning partially emphasized the “hmph”; actually it counted as her “hmph”ing an extra two times. Afterwards, she felt she had taken advantage of him, so she secretly felt happy. Then she suddenly thought of it and quickly laid out his faults: “You’ve never taken me out to eat before, so now eating a good meal for the first time, it’s making up for that. What money? Stingy! ”

He said he had never been out with her before, therefore naturally never brought her out to eat, even without her memories, she can still grasp his weak point and threaten him, thus she was immensely pleased with herself, her raised eyebrows and pouting mouth expression was so rich, Long San couldn’t help but reach out and knock her on her head.

Feng Ning clutched her head, glared at him, then continued eating. Actually, this Wei Zhen Lou’s food indeed tasted good, dishes were also served quickly, Feng Ning, bite after bite, felt happier and happier.

After tasting each dish, she began to get down to business: “Long San, are you sincere in helping me to find the truth?”

“Long San?”

“You don’t recognize me as your wife, and if I call you Husband I would be at a huge disadvantage. Furthermore, didn’t you want to conceal the truth? If I call you Husband, isn’t that just giving it away? And I’m not your servant, so I wouldn’t call you master. ”

Long San choked, and could only answer: “Alright, it’s up to you.”

Feng Ning asked again: “You’re genuinely helping me right? There’s no hidden intentions\*?”

“What hidden intentions?”

“I don’t remember anything, who knows what you guys are plotting. So far,

you are the only one from the Long Family who is nice to me. Even though you are my husband, but everyone said that we don't have a good relationship, therefore, you suddenly being kind to me, leading me to have some doubts is normal right?"

"True enough, just like how we suspect you."

Feng Ning seriously looked into his eyes, Long San calmly returned her gaze, Feng Ning asked "You say that I stole something, what is it?"

"My grandfather's left behind treasure, a map, placed in a small box. His dying wish was to pass it on from generation to generation, and never lose it. "

"A map?" Feng Ning eyes lit up: "Is there a very valuable treasure hidden? "

"Really, there are all kinds of rumors out there, some say it is a treasure, some say it is weapons, there are also those who say it is a book of secrets\*\*. "

"Then what exactly is this treasured object? "

"We do not know, and do not intend to dig it out. Somehow it spread to the streets, so it attracted some people's desire to obtain it. "

"Then this period of time, did it correspond with when I married you? What I mean is, did I marry you to steal the treasure? "

"The rumors started about a year ago, at that time you had already married into the family."

Feng Ning said, "Then when did I start to show interest in the treasure? Or maybe you didn't notice, so I was able to get my hands on it? "

"From the day we married, you were already interested in the Long Family's power and wealth, or should I say, the Feng family was interested in these things."

Feng Ning, although prepared, still sighed: "So that's why you guys did not like me." Long San didn't say anything, because the matter was indeed like this.

Feng Ning thought for a while and said "Long San, I may have had an accomplice. The day I fled and got injured, I woke up on the shore of the river, at that time a man ran over and asked me where the thing was, he even rummaged through my body looking for it, later people from the Long Family came, and he

escaped. ”

“We also thought you must have had help.”

“But I didn’t see his face clearly, and what I can’t figure out is, if he was my accomplice, why didn’t he come and save me, that day the Long Family had not yet arrived, he could have taken me away. But he didn’t, he just ran away by himself. ”

Long San furrowed his brows, it was certainly strange. After Feng Ning was brought back, her body as well as anywhere near the river had been searched, but the stolen item was not found, they think it fell into the river and had been washed away. But if the perpetrator behind the scenes is not found, they found it hard to feel at ease.

Feng Ning then added: “Another point, whether it was my family who sent me to steal it, or an outsider who sent me, the item was not obtained, therefore they should have a next move, right? ” She suddenly felt a sense of anticipation:” Or maybe they don’t know that I have lost my memory, so they will try to contact me, at that time, won’t we catch them red-handed? ”

“But what if they already obtained it, or already know that you do not remember?” Long San reminded her, “Then wouldn’t they want to silence you? ” This was not an impossibility, at that time, the person by the river could abandon Feng Ning without a care, then of course, now, there is also the possibility of them harming her.

Long San looked at Feng Ning’s round-eyed look of surprise, he was about to speak, when suddenly they heard footsteps outside coming towards the private dining, Long San quickly said: “We’ll continue talking after we get back.”

His voice had just dropped when someone pushed open the door and walked in, a man with a clear voice said: “Long San, you despicable fellow, this is too much. Back in Beijing, and not even a hello.” As they heard the voice, a pair of young man and woman came in.

Feng Ning took a look, brocade robes, jade belt, adorned in jewels, these two were clearly from a wealthy family. The girl came in, upon seeing Long San, her eyes fixated on him, she delicately called: “San GongZi\*.” Her sweet and soft voice, bashful tone, matched with a red face, even an idiot could see her

intentions.

Feng Ning's heart immediately felt uncomfortable, no matter how distant they were said to be, he is still her husband, when did it become okay for another woman to look at him with those kinds of intentions.

Feng Ning shot daggers at Long San, mentally cursing this capricious flower boy. Long San patted her hand under the table in order to calm her, then got up to greet the two: "Brother Qin, Miss Qin, what a coincidence."

"It really is, this little sister of mine was longing to see a certain person, and insisted on coming here to eat, to our surprise the waiter told us that that certain person was also here today, tell me if this is truly not a coincidence, our fate should not be taken lightly." The young man finished and laughed, prompting the girl to pout and playfully stomp her feet.

Long San lightly smiled but did not continue on the subject, instead he introduced both parties: "Qin Chang and Qin Yayin, this is Feng Ning."

The Qin siblings sat down, exchanged a few pleasantries with Long San, one could tell from the exchange that they were all very familiar with each other, Feng Ning naturally could not take part in the conversation, so she just minded her own business and continued to eat. Unexpectedly after a while, Qin Yayin turned the conversation to her: "Miss Feng you look very unfamiliar, I have never seen you before."

Long San was about to answer, but Feng Ning beat him to it: "Miss has never seen me, I've only just arrived at the Long Family residence. "

"Oh? Then Miss Feng and San GongZi's ... " the word 'relationship' was omitted, but Qin YaYin's meaning was obvious. Feng Ning rushed to answer again: "I am Long SanYe's hired bodyguard, an assassin."

The word killer is a heavy one, Qin Chang almost sprayed his tea out, Long San's hired assassin? He looked at Long San, Long San calmly watched Feng Ning, Feng Ning flashed a smile at him and continued to take a bite of food.

Qin YaYin was frightened by this answer for a moment, not knowing how to react, she blankly repeated: "Assassin? "

"Uh-huh. "Feng Ning wiped her mouth with a cloth and stared at Qin Yayin,



then mysteriously said:” San Ye worries too much, there are things that he can’t solve, so he could only, at a costly price, request me to..... “she turned to Long San, smiled sweetly, turned back to stare at a Qin YaYin and said:” To kill all the women that pester him! ”

\*阴谋诡计 – Crafty plots and machinations; to be secretly scheming something. The author actually uses this phrase three times throughout the text, but it’s been changed to make translations smoother.

\*\*秘籍 – The word used here can be translated differently as it could be ‘rare collections’, ‘secret book’, *etc.* I wasn’t too sure of what it was referring to, so I took some creative liberties.

\*\*\*三公子 San GongZi – Just another way to refer to Long San in a respectful way, similar to 三爷 SanYe.

*“Go out to play” here refers to hanging out.*

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 9

Hi! I didn't introduce myself in the last chapter, but I'm karma who will be collaborating in translating Dragon Flies Phoenix Dances with Evida! I have to praise her for doing such a great job with translating even without knowing how to read or speak Chinese, and I also want to thank her for letting me join the project! Aside from that, I also wanted to give a disclaimer that my Chinese is not perfect as I'm an American born Chinese and have only ever visited China once for a very brief period, so my Chinese is limited, as I do not know a lot of terms and phrases (and Chinese love their phrases), especially when it comes to ancient Chinese novels (AKA Classical Chinese). I only knew very basic colloquial spoken Mandarin Chinese and didn't actually know how to write or read anything except the simplest of words until two years ago when I started taking classes in college, so please forgive me if there are mistakes in translation. I'm just lucky that Dragon Flies Phoenix Dances doesn't really use Classical Chinese, otherwise it would be a lot harder to translate. I just hope everyone is enjoying the novel as much as I am, and without further ado: Enjoy!



### **The Mrs. Long San Who Performed Wedding Rites With a Pig**

“Kill them all” these words were spoken very imposingly, Feng Ning even added a cutting gesture to enhance the effect, Qin Ya Yin, dumbstruck, was unable to respond for a while. Qin Chang choked on his tea, coughing until he was almost out of breath.

Feng Ning was very satisfied with their response, she smiled sweetly and continued eating. Only Long San, who, not sure if he had been struck dumb by her ruckus or what, did not say anything, only looked at her.

Qin Ya Yin sitting on one side was dazed for a long time, finally she stammered: “Miss-Miss Feng really knows how to joke.” This could be considered as having tactfully mediated the situation.

Feng Ning’s mouth edged upward and flashed a mischievous smile towards her, impressed with her own imagination. Qin Chang seemingly regained his breath, only to find it more and more funny, looking at his sister, then looking at Feng Ning, he cheerfully laughed out loud: “Long San, where did you find such an

interesting girl? ”

“Picked her up from the roadside.” Long San answered seriously, eyeing Feng Ning scornfully.

Qin Chang laughed: “Where did you pick her up? I want one too.”

“Qin Gong Zi has many worries too? ” It was Feng Ning who asked.

Qin Chang moved to an upright sitting position, gave a light cough: “Look at me, these attractive looks, naturally I’m popular. ”

“Qin Gong Zi have you taken a wife yet?”

“ I already have a wife.” Qin Chang found the question very interesting, he raised the corners of his eyes, with a frivolous attitude, waited for Feng Ning to continue.

Feng Ning seriously said: “Then Qin Gong Zi does not need to exhaust himself over picking up an assassin from the roadside, this heavy responsibility can be entrusted to your wife, definitely more useful than us assassins.”

Qin Chang glanced at Long San, seeing that he was not at all displeased with the teasing between Feng Ning and him, he could guess that this woman and him are actually not very close, thus he reassuredly continued: “My wife is very delicate, cannot compare to the formidable Miss Feng, I fear she cannot handle so many. ”

Feng Ning lightly furrowed her brows, and held her chin pretending to ponder this dilemma: “Hahh, I originally didn’t want to teach you this trick, but since you are already in such a predicament, I had better tell you.” She slightly leaned over, in a very mysterious voice, she softly said,” Give Madame a large pair of scissors, if it is used appropriately, dealing with only one would suffice. ”

This time it was Qin Chang’s turn to be dumbstruck, unable to speak for long time, Qin Ya Yin sitting to one side did not understand, asked: “What does that mean?” Qin Chang at a loss to explain, finally stammered: “Miss-Miss Feng really knows how to joke.”

This time Long San could not remain unperturbed any longer, first he rubbed his forehead, then he began to eat, anything to keep him busy.

Although Qin Ya Yin did not understand the meaning of the joke, but seeing the situation, she knew it wasn't anything good, at this point she had already recovered from her earlier shocked state, and started feeling indignant from being played with. "Brother, I think today is not a good time, let's find another day to invite Long San alone, at that time there won't be any undesirable people around so we can talk with ease."

Feng Ning fiercely nodded her head: "These words are very true, only without unwanted people can we talk with ease. Well then, Qin Gong Zi and Miss Qin, take care." Qin Ya Yin inwardly glared as she and Qin Chang bid farewell and left.

Just as the two people left, Feng Ning immediately stopped smiling, faced Long San and "hmp"ed three times, Long San said: "You still "hmp", what kind of reckless words were you saying, what big pair of scissors? Is this something a woman should be saying? "

Feng Ning loudly said: "Did you not see that he was flirting with me? You not only did not protect me, you're even reproaching me." Long San's actual complaints hadn't even been spoken yet, he only got one sentence in before Feng Ning made him choke it back, he was just about to start speaking, when Feng Ning threw her chopsticks: "I'm full, I want to go home. "

Seeing her throw tantrums, Long San was also unhappy, he did not pay attention to her, the words he originally wanted to say were also left unsaid, and he continued to eat on his own. Feng Ning sat to one side glaring at him, and after a moment said, "Then I'm leaving."

"Whatever you want. "

Feng Ning stomped and stomped and really left, after a while she rushed back, said to Long San: "Give me some money. "

"What for? "

"To buy big scissors."

"....." Long San was speechless, he has never met any woman who is this capable of letting people worry, he put down his chopsticks, was about to reprimand her, when Feng Ning made a face at him "I'm pissed at you." Turned and left again.

Long San stared at the door, thought for a while, then decided to continue eating his food. After he finished eating and drinking his fill, he walked out of Zhen Wei Lou, and saw Feng Ning hanging around nearby, he acted as if he did not see her, minding his own business and just walked ahead, Feng Ning saw him come out, and followed behind him.

Neither of them said anything, one walking in front and the other at the back, they walked for a stretch of time, Long San asked: "Did you buy the big scissors?"

Feng Ning pouted and didn't answer, she stole a glance at the toys she had bought that he was holding in his hands, she had left in a hurry and had forgotten them.

Long San asked again: "Aren't you someone with a very unyielding character? You get angry as you like, you leave when you want, how come after such a long time, you're still hanging around here?"

"Hmph." Feng Ning replied: "Naturally for important business."

Long San stopped walking and turned to face her, "Next time if you make a scene like that again, I will not take you out anymore." Feng Ning bit her lips and turned her head, a face full of obstinacy. Long San stared at her waiting for her to answer, she had no choice, finally she turned her head back and said fumingly: "Then for every day that I am your wife, you must protect me for one more day. If in the future you and I divorce, whether I live or die, naturally there's no need for you to care, but while I'm still residing in the Long Residence, you can't just let people bully me."

She only asked for this much, the emotion in her eyes were straightforward, her stare caused Long San's heartbeat to quicken, he couldn't help but nod and answer "Alright." Feng Ning looked to see that he wasn't bluffing, then finally smiled. She reached out to grab the things in his hands, and happily said: "We can consider this as having temporarily reconciled then."

Long San returned her things and led her in the direction of the Long Residence. Feng Ning walked for a while, then asked: "Long San, did I used to be afraid of water?"

"Should not have been afraid."

” Should not have been? But you’re not sure?” Feng Ning said: “I just went and stood by the lakeside for a while, I will still feel dizzy, my arms and legs go weak, my heartbeat accelerates, I’m really afraid of water. ”

Long San replied: “You used to invite people out to the lake, so I conclude that you are not actually afraid of the water. Your current state is most likely because you once nearly drowned.”

“Invite people out on the Lake? Who? ” Did she have friends here too?

Long San stopped walking, glanced at her, and replied: “My second brother. ”

Feng Ning was shocked, she stared wide-eyed, only after a long time finally stammered: “Er-Er Bo\*?” Long San nodded: “Yes.” Feng Ning stupidly asked: “Why invite him?”

Long San patiently answered, “What you were thinking exactly, I do not know, I only know that second brother manages the household, and that your family was not willing to marry you off to me originally. ”

Feng Ning foolishly stood fixed on the spot. Long San continued to walk forward, she blankly stood for a bit, then silently followed behind him. Following that, both of them remained silent all the way back, after returning to the Long Residence, Long San returned to his courtyard, Feng Ning following behind him also went in.

“Long San, Long San .....” She went with him into his study room and sorrowfully asked: “Am I bad woman? ”

Long San sighed: “Feng Ning, if we can just figure this out that would be enough, it’s useless to look into the past. I believe that the you right now holds no ill will towards my family, and I also promise you that once we settle this affair, I’ll let you return home. You only need to try to remember matters with relation to the stolen treasure, the rest only increases our worries, there’s no need to inquire.”

“Of course there’s a need to inquire, all of you know what the past me was like, but I don’t know, of course I have the right to know what kind of person I was, and what kind of things I had done. Also, everything is connected, either to the things I had done, or perhaps with me stealing your family treasure.” Feng Ning

paced back and forth: " For instance, you and I conspired together to steal the family treasure, you couldn't act personally, so you sent me to steal the key, you and I pretended to not get along, and we deceived the public. Another example, by chance I happen to learn of a secret that Er Ye can't tell anyone, he quickly calculated, and then fabricated that I had an illicit love affair, that I seduced him , to let everyone hate me, and then set a trap, leading me to my death. Another example..... "

"Feng Ning....." The more Long San listened, the more dumbfounded he got, he quickly interrupted her: "Don't assume anymore, none of what you say is correct. "Feng Ning stopped and looked helplessly at him, Long San rubbed his forehead: "You really believe anything is possible. "

"Anything is possible. "

"That does not include the guesses of our family turmoil, we three brothers are very close, those kinds of things won't happen. "

Feng Ning pouting her mouth, sat in a chair, and gloomily said: "Yeah, you guys wouldn't do such things, I also think I wouldn't do these kinds of things, but I did, didn't you guys catch me red handed?"

"Feng Ning, why would you do this, we would also like to know the truth, that's why we're sitting together to discuss it."

"Then first tell me, what kinds of things have I done in the past. " Without waiting for Long San to open his mouth, Feng Ning added: "The good and the bad, everything. "

Long Sans hesitated for a bit, then finally nodded: "Then you also have to promise, these are all in the past, you may not use it to bring up issues. "

"Okay." Feng Ning agreed readily, at this, Long San finally started speaking.

"Originally when your parents came to us, we did not agree to fulfill the promise of marriage, but your parents were persistent, they took out Grandpa's written pledge and keepsake and made a huge fuss, insisting on First Brother taking you as his wife. First Brother and Eldest Sister-in-law were already married at this point, so Big Brother was naturally unwilling, but your family actually demanded that he divorce his wife, when that didn't succeed, they said making



you a wife of same rank was fine as well. ”

Feng Ning furrowed her brows, did her parents not treasure her much?

Long San went on: “Big Brother has always been very firm in his decisions, he swiftly refused the marriage. Your family was left with no other choice, and they actually went to our family graveyard to kick a fuss, Second Brother personally went to settle the issue, when they realized Second Brother was the one who actually managed the household, they quickly turned around and demanded that Second Brother marry you. Second Brother naturally was also unwilling. At that time, your family’s attitudes made us feel suspicious, and that the actual interest was for our family’s power and prestige. My thoughts at the time were that your family didn’t actually sincerely want to fulfill the promise of marriage, so I offered to marry, otherwise they could forget about it. Unexpectedly, your family actually agreed in the end. ”

Feng Ning mockingly said: “Did you actually think that if you said that my family would stop just like that? ”

“I had indeed underestimated.” Long San continued: “After the wedding was set, Yu Mama\*\* was very angry and felt that our family had been humiliated. Before the wedding, I had to attend to some matters away from home, so she said to leave the wedding to her, she would make sure it wouldn’t go through.” Speaking up to this point, he paused, seemingly to hesitate.

Feng Ning didn’t let him stop and continued to press: “And then what, how did Yu Mama intend for it to end? Didn’t we still end up getting married anyway? ”

Long San could only answer: “Yu Mama had sent the three of us away, and on the day of the wedding, said we had something big to settle and couldn’t attend the wedding, and so could only ask to have a pig replace the groom, if the Feng Family were not satisfied, the wedding would be cancelled. ”

Feng Ning with her mouth open said in shock: “A pig? ”

Long San a bit awkwardly nodded. Feng Ning loudly asked again: “A real pig? ” Long San felt more and more embarrassed, could not say anything. Feng Ning slapped the table : “You guys could actually go so far as to do something like that? ”

“Feng Ning.....” Long San wanted to say something, but was stopped by Feng Ning’s angry wave of the hand. She got up and paced back and forth, talking to herself out loud: “What were my parents thinking, they agreed just like that? How on earth did I agree? I even performed the wedding rites? I should have stabbed the pig, hung it on the wedding altar, and let its blood flow into a river, so that even after scrubbing the floor for months, you guys still wouldn’t be able to scrub it clean. How could I have let you guys bully me like that? ”

After she yelled enough, she glared sideways at Long San: “Did I stab the pig? ”

“No”

“Did I perform the wedding rites? ”

“Yes. ”

Feng Ning furiously pounded the table: “I’m actually so useless?” Long San said: “Even you think it’s unbelievable, then you must understand why we concluded that you weren’t marrying for pure reasons. ”

Feng Ning said: “What I can’t believe, is that I didn’t slaughter my swine husband and everybody there!”

\*二伯 *Er Bo*: Is used as ‘second uncle’ (uncle from your father’s side) in modern day, but Feng Ning uses it more as brother-in-law or as a respectful term for Long Er as the head of the household.

\*\* 余嬷嬷 *Yu Mama*: I changed it from Momma to Mama as ‘Mama’ is the correct Pinyin spelling.

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 10

Karma: I'm sorry for the late update everyone, hopefully I'll be getting back on schedule starting next week!

Afaasun: Well on the bright side, we get to read the 2 stories in one day, thanks for the great effort Karma.....

In this chapter, Long San struggles with keeping his proximity with Feng Ning, while Feng Ning discovers new things about the past, and becomes one step closer to the truth.



### Mrs. Long San Finds a Clue

Long San glared at Feng Ning, and Feng Ning glared back.

Long San said: "Do you actually still want to listen? "

“I do. ” She replied grinding her teeth.

Long San was just about to continue speaking, when Feng Ning interrupted again and asked, “Then did my swine husband sleep in the same room as you afterwards?”

“Feng Ning! “Long San cried.

Feng Ning swiftly stood up and loudly said: “Why don’t you just hang a plaque on this yard door of yours, with the two words ‘pig pen’ written on it?” She was unable to control her tone of voice.

Long San anxiously hit the table and stood up: “Who was it earlier that agreed they wouldn’t continue pressing after the past? ”

“It was the pig’s wife, that’s who. If you’re not satisfied, you can go and find the pig to reason with.” Feng Ning’s voice was unusually loud: “Who would have thought that this old score would be so great? Fortunately I’ve lost my memories, otherwise I would have been rolled into a ball and kneaded and pinched around by you guys, do you guys take me as someone who is easily bullied? If I had done something wrong, I am willing to own up to it, but you guys on the other hand, still act the victim. I now realize, everything I did, I did for a reason, you guys treating me like this, don’t tell me I can’t retaliate even a little bit? ”

“Can you be reasonable at all? ”

“I can. “Feng Ning fiercely nodded, then she really began to reason with him: “You said it yourself, after taking me as your wife, forget about whether you liked me or not, or whether you were willing, after we married, did you treat me well? ”

“.....” Long San was stunned in a moment, then vaguely muttered for a long time, “You ate and lived well, weren’t mistreated, also had servants to wait on you.....”

Feng Ning with a wave of her hand, interrupted him, continued to ask: “Do you know what color clothes I like to wear? ”

“.....” He looked at what she was wearing right now, it was aquamarine.

“Do you know what dishes I like to eat?”

The dishes that appeared in Long San’s mind were the ones at Zhen Wei Lou where they were a moment ago, before when he was in the residence, he indeed did not pay any attention to her.

Seeing that he could not say anything, Feng Ning sounded a “hmp”, then continued to ask, “Do you know what I like to play with?”

Long San cast his eyes down, and saw the kite and small wooden doll that she had placed on the table, Feng Ning shouted loudly at him: “You don’t know anything, you’re still my husband, how exactly are you acting like one? And you still have the nerve, I’m ashamed *for* you.”

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, with a turn of her head she ran. As she was coming out the doorway, she happened to run into Long Er, she gave him a ferocious glare, making Long Er completely bewildered.

After entering through the door, Long Er asked: “What’s wrong with that crazy woman?”

Long San had still not come around, clearly it was she who had done him wrong, how come she was embarrassed for *him*, most importantly, the things she said, to think he felt he was unable to refute. He lifted his eyes and looked at Long Er, shrugged his shoulders, and with some helplessness: “She’s throwing a tantrum.”

“I know she lost her temper, her voice that loud, we can hear it even in the distance.”

“I told her about the wedding ceremony, she was angry.” Long San picked up the wooden doll from the table, and pondered, what kind of illness could change a person’s character completely?

Long Er was unhappy: “This method of yours, is it really okay? That woman is really weird now, and we have no idea what exactly is going on. Yu Mama told me today, she thinks it’s still better to have someone come and do some exorcism, who knows, it might actually be some demonic possession. You keep worming your way to be friends with her, but while disclosing your thoughts, you should still be cautious, don’t ultimately end up being hoodwinked by her.”

“I know.” Long San had traveled throughout Jiang Hu\* and had seen countless people, he could read people’s hearts clearly. He pushed the wooden doll around, watched its head sway on the table, he said, “When she didn’t know who I was, she told me more than what she mentioned to you and Yu Mama. You didn’t see her expression at that time, she said if there is sincere treatment, there must be some reciprocation, I can see that she genuinely wants to get along well with our family.” He thought for a bit, furrowed his brows, and poked the wooden doll again: “At the very least, this Feng Ning is sincere. ”

Long Er reminded him: “I’m just afraid that she’ll remember the past and have bad intentions again. Anyway, in short, just be more careful, and maintain some distance. ”

“That’s natural, don’t we all maintain distance ourselves?. ”

Long Er nodded, the three brothers each have their own strengths, Long San has traveled all over Jiang Hu and has had dealings with all kinds of people. There are times when he is better at taking care of such strange occurrences. He said to Long San: “Then I’ll leave this matter in your hands, tomorrow I will be going on a trip, I reckon it will take about ten days to half a month and then I’ll be back, I’m letting you know first, if there are any disturbances, you should first keep an eye out. ”

Long San complied, the brothers chatted for a while, and then Long Er left. Long San looked at the wooden doll, then summoned a servant: “Go tell San FuRen’s\*\* residence, from now on when I’m home, have San FuRen come to my place to eat. The kitchen staff doesn’t need to send any food over to her residence.”

The servant accepted the order and left, Long San poked the wooden doll, clenched his teeth and said: “If you’re that fierce again, no food for you. ”

The next morning, Long San was in the middle of practicing Martial arts when Feng Ning arrived. He was surprised: “Here so early?” Feng Ning angrily pouted and sat on a stone bench in the yard: “Didn’t you say I had to come here to eat? ”

Long San looked at her astounded, he kept looking and looking, and then began to laugh loudly, indeed, food is the most effective method for dealing with

her.

“What are you laughing at?” Feng Ning was very unhappy.

“Still angry?” Long San put his sword down, went back into his room and changed clothes, when he came out she still had a stern expression.

“Why don’t you try marrying a pig? ”

Long San kneaded his temples: “Alright, I’ll apologize to you. ”

Feng Ning made a “hmph” sound, she asked: “When is the food coming?” With this turn of conversation, Long San couldn’t help but laugh again, Feng Ning glared at him, “Laughing again? Let me tell you, if it weren’t for the fact that there are more dishes when we both eat together, I wouldn’t be willing to eat on the same table as you.”

“Yes, yes, thank you for this honor, I’ll make sure to let them know to make some more tasty ones, plenty more dishes.”

Feng Ning muttered: “That’s more like it. ”

Today’s breakfast under Long San’s urging was quickly served, as suspected, the food here was better and more plentiful, once Feng Ning ate her fill, her mood also distinctly improved, she told Long San: “Let me tell you, from now on, you should stay at home every day. ”

Long San having now already adapted to her train of thought, began laughing without thinking, sure enough, Feng Ning went on to say: “If you’re at home, I’ll be able to eat with you. ”

“Yes, yes. “Long San agreed, he could not help but be provoked to keep laughing by her satisfied expression.

The two sat together after eating, and continued the unfinished conversation from yesterday. Turns out, after Feng Ning was married, the Feng family head lived there for one more month and left. Feng Ning stayed at the Long Residence, she would frequently take her dowry maid out to play, and often inquired about inside information as well as their family property, but because of the mess involving the two families, Long San hid from her, Long Er guarded against her, and Long Da took his wife to live elsewhere.

Feng Ning ate small snacks while assessing the situation: “The restlessness must have been your guys’ own perception, who knows, I may not have been that bad. “After a little bit, she said again: “You see, you guys ignored me, do you think I would be okay? Maybe it was in order to get your attention, and I was sincerely concerned about your family. ”

Long San took her snack box away: “Do you still want to listen?” Even food is unable to shut her up, he truly bought it in vain.

“I want to listen, keep going.” Feng Ning snatched the box back and hugged it, but decided instead to attack a plate of grapes on the side.

So Long San continued speaking. As time dragged on, Feng Ning lost patience, Long San was often not at home, so she began to befriend Long Er, she would even personally make pastries for him, she also made tea and sent it over to him, and also invited him to go out and play, but no Long Er didn’t fall for it, Feng Ning understanding her place, then went back home for half a year.

During this time, the Long Family held onto some hope that the unpleasant things she went through in the past half year would dismiss any thought of returning, but to their surprise, the Feng Ning who was raised nice and healthy at the Feng Residence, came back again.

This time when she came back, her behavior was evidently restrained a bit, but she began to show interest in the Long Family’s business and their family secrets. At that time, rumors began to circulate about the Long Family’s treasure, Long San also began to run into troubles outside, everyone’s attention were focused on the bad things outside of Jiang Hu, ignoring the situation at home. So one night, Feng Ning ran off with the Long Family’s treasure, fortunately the Long Family noticed early on, and tracked her all the way, finding her outside the city at the Liang River.

The rest, Feng Ning already knows. The Long Family found her at the Liang River bank and saved her, she had hit her head and lost her memory. She thought and thought, and then asked, “Long San, according to your guys’ suspicion, it was my family that sent me here to steal the treasure? ”

Long San muttered ambiguously for a bit: “The probability of that is high. You married into the family, but you didn’t receive benefits, your family was most



likely disappointed. You went home for such a long time, after coming back, the news about the Long Family treasure was spread out, the timing coincided. ”

“From then on, did you start running into trouble? ”

Long San nodded.

“What kind of troubles? ”

“Assassination. I was attacked several times, but it didn’t always relate to this.” After all, he was a master of drawing trouble, this much he knew very well.

“Oh.” Feng Ning remembered Xiao Qing saying that San Ye had been attacked and struck on the head. “The matter of you being attacked, do you have any leads? ”

“Actually there is.” Long San took out a box, opened it and drew from it a knotted rope: “This is from one time when I was in the middle of fighting and cut it from the head assassin’s wrist. On that occasion, I think it was directed at the Long Family. ”

Feng Ning pulled it closer to examine it carefully, the knotted rope was weaved together using many brightly colored threads, could it possibly be an identification? As if reading her thoughts, Long San said: “The other assassins didn’t have this on their wrists, only that one person. It probably wasn’t some kind of organization identification. ”

Feng Ning nodded, in her opinion, it was more like a small keepsake weaved by a woman sending it to her lover. Long San said: “I’m not going to keep it from you, Yu Mama kept thinking the matter of my injury had to do with you, she went through all the things in your room, but could not find any evidence, only then did she give up. ”

“It’s no wonder she hated me so much. ” Feng Ning’s mouth twitched, she felt very upset. How could she do such horrible things, to have an illicit affair as well as conspiring to kill her husband, these types of malicious things, she definitely would not be able to do.

But that night, Feng Ning did not sleep, she thought about one thing. It wasn’t why or for whom she stole it, but how?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt there was something wrong, if she had secretly inquired about the whereabouts of the treasure, shouldn't she have had a map or tools or something, she knows martial arts, then where's her weapon? This room, even a knife was scarce, it was clean, just like a normal madam of a house.

She turned over and sat up, and started rummaging around the room, she who had already plotted by herself for a long time, it was impossible that there were no clues left behind. Although that Yu Mama did not find anything, it may have been that she hid it too well. She quietly looked through every nook and cranny, the cabinets, the table, beneath the bed, she looked through all of them, but there was nothing.

Feng Ning looked over everything, her eyes fell upon a jewelry box, she walked over, opened it, it was only a simple square box, inside were several pieces of jewelry, Feng Ning weighed it in her hand, there wasn't anything wrong with its weight, but she had looked through the entire room, only this box she had not examined carefully. So she poured everything out, she felt around, looked it over up and down, and noticed something wrong with the color at the bottom of the box. She reached and dug, unexpectedly, the bottom could actually be removed. Inside, some rope lightly slipped out.

Feng Ning was stunned.

\*江湖 *Jiang Hu*: The pugilist world

\*\* 三夫人 *San FuRen*: Third madam

# **Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing**

## **by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 11**



Feng Ning is burdened with angst and guilt, but still striving to solve the mystery of her past. A lot of questions and self doubt begin to arise from her

recent discovery. Hidden thoughts and an outburst that may well be a sign of her blooming emotions.

### **The Mrs. Long San Who Unreasonably Makes a Scene to Vent**

The rope's thickness and color was indeed the same as the one she saw in Long San's room that day. Feng Ning stared at those threads as if she saw a ghost, her heart beating wildly.

She couldn't have, how could she have been capable of doing this kind of thing? But those silk ropes were undeniably vivid, very clearly right before her eyes, so many ropes, and all of them weaved into that fancy knot, seemingly the result of practice.

Feng Ning's legs in a moment went weak, falling onto the chair. How could this be, how could she have an illicit affair with someone? How could she have planned to assassinate her husband? How could she be such a fierce and malicious woman?

Feng Ning could only feel cold sweat coming down, and spurts of chills down her spine. Yu Mama was right, she had a woman's intuition as well as an elderly person's insight, that's why the disgust and loathing towards her, the coldness and severity, there was a reason behind it all.

Feng Ning tried hard to recall, Long San had said that she had liked to take her dowry maid out to play, Xiao Qing said her dowry maid had died of illness a while ago, just before her accident. In other words, if her outings were secret trysts with her lover, then her maid must have been a witness, and it just so happened that right before she went to steal the treasure and flee, the single attestant happened to die.

Could it really be this timely? So awfully coincidental.

Feng Ning did not dare to think about it, it couldn't be that that maid's death had something to do with her, right? Xiao Qing had clearly said that that maid definitely died of an illness, Doctor Chen also had examined her, this must be the fact, and it couldn't have anything to do with her, right?

Feng Ning covered her face, only feeling like she had suddenly been hit by a bolt of thunder, it was even more shocking than when she found out she had lost

her memories, she stared at those silk ropes until the horizon began to suffuse with white.

Today was Long San's first time seeing Feng Ning eat with such low spirit, he looked at the dishes, they were clearly all her favorite foods, wasn't she so happy eating these the past few days that her eyes were all curved? But today, it was as if she didn't know flavor, and only cared about stuffing her mouth with food.

"What's wrong? Feeling unwell again?" She would sometimes have nightmares and come to him to complain, but that had never affected her appetite in the least, he feared today there was some sort of plight, Long San pondered, but his expression remained unchanged.

Feng Ning put her chopsticks down, suddenly conveying her thoughts: "Long San, you said that when you injured your head and fell unconscious last time, you became right again when you hit your head a second time, then how about me, can I recover if I am struck again?" She wanted badly to know what kinds of things she had done before, wanted badly to know that she wasn't such a bad person.

Long San also put his chopsticks down, and said: "I don't mind if you want to go and try, but before you do, please write a suicide note, clarify that it was you who wanted to be struck, this way, if you don't come back, I can justify myself in front of your family." (afaasun: ha ha ha....)

Feng Ning's mouth twitched, and stood up with a clatter: "How can you act like this, whatever the case, you should at least try to persuade me, show some concern for me."

"Then just don't do it, if you become stupid after injuring your head, I would have to tell you the story again, and that would be rather tiring."

Feng Ning didn't say anything, exerting all her strength to glare at him.

Long San sighed and spread his hands out: "Then you tell me, what exactly is it that you want to do?"

Of course Feng Ning was unable to say anything, for a while she could only glare: "When I think of it, I'll tell you." And then she turned around and left.

Long San looked at the leftover dishes in front of him, and found that he had

actually been wondering if that crazy woman had eaten her fill.

Feng Ning's thoughts were completely filled with those silk ropes, and had not noticed that she had eaten less than usual during this meal. She was both ashamed and confused; so this is what doing something worth feeling guilty over felt like. She didn't dare tell Long San about her finding the silk ropes, there was finally someone who treated her well, if she said it just like that, wasn't she just asking to be loathed?

The more she thought about it, the sadder she got, she still couldn't believe it, how could she be such a bad person? But this method of injuring her head again was indeed very dangerous, and inconvenient, Yu Mama the capable person in deciding the course of action in these matters, was also unreliable. But she ate the medicine, she also visited her former haunts, yet there was still no progress to be seen.

Feng Ning was extremely depressed, wandering around the entire residence, suspecting everything she saw. Those servants who evaded her gaze, could they possibly have some inside information? Those maids who turned and ran at the sight of her, could they possibly know some secret?

Feng Ning's eyes suddenly narrowed, and that maid really turned and ran after seeing her, this person, she had never seen before.

"Stop right there." Feng Ning shouted, causing the flustered and panicking maid to stop in her tracks. Feng Ning walked over with big strides: "Which staff are you part of?"

"This -this lowly servant is a maid of the clothes bureau."

"Clothes bureau?" The clothes bureau takes care of the family's tailoring, sewing, mending, and laundry, for no reason Feng Ning's heart thumped, in a stern voice she asked: "Why were you so flustered after seeing me?"

"This-this lowly servant had only suddenly remembered that there was still some work to be done, I was anxious to get back, it was not at all because I saw Furen and got flustered."

"What's your name?"

"Xia Er."

Feng Ning stared at her, not speaking anymore; Xia Er also did not dare to lift her head, agitatedly she said: "If Furen doesn't need anything else, this servant will be going back to the yard to work." Feng Ning steadily made an "mm" sound, Xia Er anxiously bowed, turned, and ran away.

Feng Ning went back to her own residence, and called Xiao Qing over: "I want two new set of clothes made, who is responsible for handling these matters?"

"In the past, Furen's new clothes were all handled by Ping Er who would find a tailor from outside to make them, the money was allotted by Yu Mama."

Feng Ning had heard before from Xiao Qing that Ping Er was that dowry maid who died of illness. She sighed inwardly, it seems that this household in terms of clothing and living accommodations indeed did not mistreat her. Seeing that she did not say anything, Xiao Qing asked: "Does Furen want new clothes made?"

"Mm, I would like to look at the new style, do you know where I used to have them made in the past?"

"I do, it was made at the eastside of town, Jade Clothes Pavilion, that place is one of the most well-known."

"Oh." Feng Ning replied: "Then where do you guys get your clothes made?"

"All servants have their clothes made by the family's clothes bureau."

"Including Ping Er's, right?"

Xiao Qing did not understand why she brought this up, but she still replied: "Yes, at that time, Ping Er's clothes were all made by the clothes bureau, there was also the matter of embroidery, cleaning clothes, cleaning blankets; these were all done by the clothes bureau."

Feng Ning thought about it, then that being said, the clothes bureau's maids must have pretty good relations with the other residents' maids, who wouldn't want nice clothes, at the very least, they had the opportunity to come into contact with each other.

The next day, Feng Ning took out a set of clothes, tore a button off, cut the threads of the lapel, and personally went to the clothes bureau. The clothes bureau's yard wasn't very big, hanging bamboo poles to dry clothes with, in one



room, several maids were busy working, seeing Feng Ning come, they were all taken aback. Feng Ning looked closely, that one named Xia Er was also there, when she saw her, a look of frenzy flashed through her eyes.

Feng Ning laughed, and walked directly towards her: “You’re called Xia Er, right? We met yesterday, I remembered I had a set of clothes that needed mending, and Xiao Qing isn’t around, so I personally came to send it over, and could you mend it for me?”

That Xia Er composed herself, took the clothes, and agreed. Feng Ning, as if nothing had happened, looked around touching things here and there, exchanged some idle gossip with some maids, the lady who managed the bureau came in to receive her, Feng Ning politely greeted her, asked about the temperature, if the work was exhausting, the entire room awkwardly and timidly responded to her questions.

Xia Er had very quickly mended both the lapel and the buttons, Feng Ning laughed and praised her skills, after giving thanks, she took her clothes and left. When she got to the door, she suddenly turned around and said: “Oh right, Xia Er, there’s still another matter.” She very clearly saw Xia Er’s expression quickly change from relief to being defensive, she lightly laughed: “I want two new sets of clothes made, before it should have been Ping Er who picked for me, but you and her were close, I assume you must know my tastes, moreover you’re very skilled, you would know good workmanship, why don’t you accompany me?”

Xia Er’s face drained of color, Feng Ning said: “Tomorrow then?”, she looked towards the managing lady who nodded her head in a flurry and replied yes, Feng Ning only now was satisfied, and with a laugh, she left.

After walking out the clothes bureau, Feng Ning’s face dropped. Excellent, when she said that Ping Er and she were close, no one expressed any surprise at that, seems like that it was true. Judging from this, she might really be able to dig some secrets out from this Xia Er.

But the next day, Feng Ning wasn’t able to drag Xia Er out, the reason for this was that she fell ill. This illness of hers was menacing, only yesterday she had been healthy not doing over half a day’s work, but she actually came down with such a high fever.

Sick servants have a separate room to recuperate in, in order to avoid infecting the others. So Xia Er was put in a small room, and with Feng Ning's position, it was not convenient for her to enter, she entrusted Xiao Qing to visit and look around. Xiao Qing reported back, the fever was quite high, even after drinking herbal medicine the fever didn't go down, Yu Mama already sent Doctor Chen over to examine her.

Feng Ning felt that this incident was very odd, did Xia Er get herself sick on purpose, so that she could avoid her? The meaning behind this supposition made Feng Ning depressed, could she have really resorted to murder?

She was in low spirit, thinking about this matter while going with Xiao Qing to the Jade Clothes Pavilion that she had often gone to get her clothes done. Jade Clothes Pavilion was indeed a top quality shop, a variety of cloth colors, and many different styles of clothing, it was a feast for the eyes, and there were even cabinets full of handkerchiefs and small ornaments. Those madams and young ladies in the shop were extremely excited.

Feng Ning stood at the doorway, not having much of an impression of the place, seeing how crowded the shop was, she also lost any interest in entering, just as she was about to return to the house, she heard a woman's voice: "Oh, what a coincidence, lady assassin is also here."

Feng Ning had just turned her head, saw Qin Ya Yin, and nodded her head in greetings: "Hello Ms. Qin."

Qin Ya Yin smiled brilliantly, and lifted up her wrist: "Look, Long San GongZi's gift to me." It was a jasper bracelet, Feng Ning could not tell if it was well made, but Qin Ya Yin's attitude put Feng Ning in a rotten mood. She roughly pulled her wrist over to take a closer look, Qin Ya Yin laughed, was about to say something, but was interrupted by Feng Ning's lift of the eyes, and she spoke emphasizing every word: "Miss, wear this plaything well, I've received San Ye's order to murder according to this item. Miss, look forward to it, don't worry, I'll give you an enjoyable one."

After she finished talking, she gave a cold laugh, and without a single glance at Qin Ya Yin's rigid and contorted expression, she turned around and arrogantly walked out.

The moment Feng Ning returned to the Long Residence, the first thing she did was rush straight to Long San's courtyard. Long San was in the middle of giving orders to two servants, when they saw her coming, everyone stopped speaking, Feng Ning didn't care at all whether they were guarding against her or not, she just rushed straight to Long San, stretched her leg out and gave him a kick, while also berating him: "wasteful squanderer....."

She moved quickly, her actions completely went beyond Long San's expectations, this time being kicked head on, before he could even understand what was going on, Feng Ning had already finished the deed and ran for it. She ran out the room, passing by the small round table, as she was passing, she also flipped the table, by the time the sound of the table falling to floor rang out, she had already disappeared out the courtyard.

Long San with a dark expression, loudly roared: "Feng Ning!" Unfortunately, she didn't even leave him a shadow to scold.

Xiao Qing's pace was slow, by the time she ran back she already saw Feng Ning walking towards her own small courtyard, she worriedly stepped forward to console her: "Furen....." But when Feng Ning turned around to face her, she actually excitedly made a fist: "That was a good vent."

After making such an unreasonable scene, she was in a great mood!

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 12



Hi everyone, I'm sorry for the late releases, I'm sure Evida's pulling her hair out trying to keep up with the schedule as I turn in late translations. I'll try to figure something out, but for now, please be patient!

I also have to apologize about a mistake I did in translation in the last chapter when Feng Ning insults Long San. It's actually a phrase in Chinese that I did not recognize, so I wrote it more literally, but it actually goes more along the lines of a 'wasteful squanderer'. Basically someone who doesn't bother with house affairs and likes to extravagantly waste money. (The line I'm talking about is when she insults him and then kicks him.)

This chapter reminded me of why I was so frustrated with Long San at the start, though he's not even half as bad as Long Er in Three Marriages, but I love

my female leads, so I get angry at anyone who snubs or hurts them (even if they have somewhat of a reason to do so *cough*).

### **The Mrs. Long San who is plotted against**

Feng Ning's mood was indeed better for a spell, but not waiting for her to rampage on for too long, that "wasteful squanderer" husband of hers already came to retaliate. Long San wasn't uncivilized like Feng Ning, naturally he wouldn't break things, he also wouldn't beat the other person up, he just used his probing eyes to stare at Feng Ning.

"Say it, what exactly is wrong with you?"

What is there to say, Feng Ning cast her head to one side, she would rather die than admit that she was taking her anger out on him. Actually, the moment Long San came over to reprimand her, she had already begun to feel guilty. She is now but a vicious suspect who had conspired to kill her husband. she was ashamed to face him, but this matter she choked back and couldn't say, her heart felt painfully suffocated.

Long San crossed his arms, and said: "I admit, you are different than before, and I don't believe you have any bad intentions, but that doesn't mean you can act unruly and make a scene in my household. You unreasonably went to my courtyard and caused a ruckus, who do you think you are?"

His tone of voice was per usual, his expression had no sign of resentment, but Feng Ning was very clearly aware that he was really angry. She began to feel flustered, but in spite of that, she still did not dare to say what exactly was bothering her, those clues that she found, she just couldn't bring herself to speak about it. She bit her lips, resiliently not speaking.

Long San stared at her for a while, then coldly said: "If you don't want others to get fed up with you, then don't go making trouble without reason."

His words were like knives painfully piercing her heart, she didn't know what she should say, but he just turned around and left.

Feng Ning watched his back, suddenly feeling like the energy she had stored up in advance was gone. Today's dinner, there was no one to accompany her. The food was sent to her residence, Feng Ning did not dare to complain about the

simplicity of the dishes. She was like a child who did something wrong, sitting there restlessly.

Feng Ning was someone who could not hide what was on her mind, during the night, she was unable to sleep peacefully. She thought about the things that she did in the past two days, she and Long San had agreed not to hide anything from each other, not to tell lies, and to go after the truth together. But right now she has a clue, yet she was keeping it from him, she was someone who did not act on her words, this made her mood worsen from the pent-up frustrations. But being irritable by herself hadn't been enough, she had to come back and use him as a punching bag. She thought back, had she let him lose face in front of his henchmen?

The more Feng Ning thought about it, the more she felt that she had done wrong, she felt that she had to do something to restore her and Long San's good relationship. Thinking of this, she could no longer lie still, she put her clothes on, ran to Long San's courtyard and knocked on his room door.

Long San draped an outer garment over his shoulders, loosely tousled his hair and opened the door, it was clear that he had just fallen asleep. Seeing Feng Ning come over, he looked at her without much expression: "What?"

Feng Ning clenched her teeth, said: "I'm here to apologize."

Long San sounded an "mm", and replied: "I'm listening."

The way he held himself, high posture, not giving her any way out of embarrassment, made Feng Ning not very happy. She lowered her head, looked at his bare feet wearing slippers, really wanting to stamp on them. She moved the tips of her toes but still endured it. She mumbled to herself: "I shouldn't have thrown a temper, shouldn't have made you lose face in front of your henchmen, shouldn't have kicked you, shouldn't have flung the table....."

When she was acknowledging her wrongs she was actually quite honest, Long San was a bit surprised, he stared at the top of her head, lightly coughed twice, and said: "Then you tell me, why were you acting so unreasonably?"

Feng Ning was caught off guard, why must the reason still be analyzed when I'm apologizing? But the reason she was angry can't be told, what to do? She lifted her eyes and looked at Long San, he was staring at her waiting for her to

she stammered a bit, then finally composed herself: “I was jealous, I went to Jade Clothes Pavilion, and came across that Qin Ya Yin, she took the love token you gifted her and flaunted it, I..... of course I would be angry, once I was angry, I couldn’t think straight, once I was unable to think calmly, I wanted to go find you..... so.....”

“Love token?” The corners of Long San’s mouth hooked upwards grinning: “You were really jealous?”

Feng Ning was very unhappy, but this time since she wants to reconcile, she can only summon up the courage and force herself to admit it: “mm.” She thought for a bit, then added: “This, even Xiao Qing saw, she can confirm it. So just forgive me okay? Next time I won’t throw this kind of unreasonable temper.”

Long San looked at her reaction and gently laughed, he warmly and tenderly closed in next to her ear and said: “Once you’re willing to tell me the truth, you can come and find me.” He lightly pushed her out, and closed the door.

Feng Ning looked at the tightly shut door in a daze, dumbfounded. After a long while she finally came around realizing her lie had been seen through, the unspeakable frustration in her heart, only after a while did she say through the door panels: “Don’t be so stingy ah, I only have you, my single friend to speak with.....”

Unfortunately no one answered her from inside, Feng Ning blankly stood there for a while, gloomily lowered her head and left.

In the next two days, sure enough, Long San did as he said, and did not see Feng Ning. Feng Ning had stamped down the fire, and exchanged it for a cold shoulder, naturally she was unhappy. But she thought it over, and felt she still couldn’t tell Long San, she made up her mind to first investigate herself, just in case the matter wasn’t as bad as she imagined, if the assassin was actually someone else, then she could at least straighten her spine and work it out with Long San. Thus, she paid exceptional attention to any news of that Xia Er, waiting for the moment she got better and can leave bed, intending to find her and investigate to the bottom of the matter.

Unexpectedly, things still didn’t go as she anticipated, the next evening, Feng

Ning suddenly received news, Xia Er continuously did not get better, so her family had come to take her home to recuperate. Xiao Qing also told Feng Ning, she heard that Xia Er's family decided they might as well take this chance to sell her to prostitution.

Feng Ning was shocked, and hurriedly ran to the side entrance of the Long Residence, parked there was a shabby carriage, a young man handling the carriage, an old woman waiting on one side, Xia Er together with several maids, appearing to say goodbye. Feng Ning anxiously stepped forward, but didn't know what to do, under these circumstances, it was really much too inappropriate to investigate anything.

Seeing Feng Ning arrive, everyone was stunned, no one spoke any longer, the old woman came over to urge Xia Er onto the carriage, Feng Ning looked at the man handling the cart, then looked at the old woman and Xia Er, she really could not come up with any excuse to retain her, she had no other choice but to advance two steps, and call: "Xia Er....." Several maids cautiously and carefully looked at her, as if afraid that she would bother Xia Er. Feng Ning thought for a while, and finally could only say: "You haven't completely recovered, take care of yourself."

Xia Er stooped and curtsied, softly saying: "Many thanks for Madame's concern." She stood up to leave, but her legs suddenly went weak, she stumbled, and almost fell head first, Feng Ning subconsciously reached out her hand and supported her, but she never expected, that in the moment that Xia Er neared her to hold her arms for support, she extremely quietly and very quickly said one sentence: "You are not Mrs. Long San, quickly escape."

Before Feng Ning could recover, Xia Er had already retreated two steps, allowed that old woman to help her onto the carriage, the young man handling the cart whipped the horse forward, and the three quickly left. A few of the maids who saw her off began to weep, supporting each other back into the house, Feng Ning foolishly stood there, watching that carriage disappear without a trace, suspecting the words she had just heard were an illusion.

She's not Mrs. Long San? Then who was she? If she's not Mrs. Long San, then this entire Long residence's people have all been lying? How could that be possible?



Feng Ning was like a wandering soul, walking step by step back to the Long Residence. Walking, walking, unexpectedly she heard Long San's bright laughter, what was ear piercing was, along with his laughter, there was also a woman's delicate laughter. Feng Ning lifted her head, turns out she had arrived at the stone corridor garden, Long San was leading a young woman out, the two of them chatting and laughing, looking very happy conversing.

Feng Ning followed them in the distance, watching Long San send that woman through the entrance, cup his fist and salute: "Then, I will have to request this of Lady Yuan."

"San GongZi, rest assured, I will definitely honor your trust in me." That Yuan-whatever-lady gallantly cupped her fist, said goodbye and took her leave.

Long San turned around, saw Feng Ning holding the corridor pillar, impatiently watching him in the distance, he walked over and slowly said: "My courtyard's stone table has been replaced with a new one, do you want to go try lifting it?"

Feng Ning was not at all happy with his mocking, she pouted and retorted: "If you're willing to reconcile, then I can also go flip your table again."

"You're not even willing to speak the truth, how are we supposed to reconcile? If you want to go back to being the Mrs. Long San who is treated coldly, naturally I'll comply." Long San finished speaking, and unhurriedly walked off.

Feng Ning stood leaning on the corridor pillar, mentally thinking, if the truth were told, forget reconciling, she's afraid he wouldn't even want to look at her anymore. Moreover, Xia Er said she wasn't Mrs. Long San, what did that mean?

Feng Ning secretly made inquiries on Xia Er's whereabouts after leaving the Long Residence, but heard that she was from outside of town, so she ought to have directly left the city. She dragged Xiao Qing with her again to stroll around the entire the city in an attempt to remember even the slightest memory, unfortunately, every single place was unfamiliar to her.

But to Feng Ning's surprise, two days later, a great opportunity came. Feng Ning received a letter, on it wrote "If you want to know the truth, meet me at the Liang river bank at youshi 酉时 (about 5-7 pm in ancient times). I am taking risks to meet you, this should by no means be made public." The signature on the letter was Xia Er.

Feng Ning at once mentally calculated, at youshi, the sky would still be light, if she left and returned early, she should still be able to make it before the city gates closed. Xia Er doesn't know martial arts, so she shouldn't be able to do anything to her, and if there is anything fishy, she could always flee.

Thus, Feng Ning found an excuse, said she didn't feel good and would turn in early; actually, it was the old method again, she climbed over the wall, and secretly left the Long residence. She rushed the entire way there, when she reached the city gates, she happened to see the gate-keeper brother from the other day, she greeted him, then went through.

Feng Ning's ability to remember directions was pretty good, even though she had only taken this route once, but she remembered it very clearly, before it reached youshi, she already stood at the bank of the Liang river. The sound of the river water slapping the shore made her feel dizzy, the river itself she dared not look into, only standing far in the distance, looking all around for her.

After looking for a long while, she only saw several people who appeared to be fishermen carrying nets and bamboo baskets on their backs, holding firewood, walking towards the city, not even one female could be seen. Feng Ning thought, and wandered along the riverside, could it be that the that place Xia Er is waiting at is not here? She walked a length, and didn't see anyone. Just as she was thinking of whether she should turn back, she heard a androgynous voice shriek, followed closely by someone standing on the bank of the upper reaches of the river loudly shouting: "Quickly help, a woman fell into the water, help....."

Feng Ning's first reaction was Xia Er, she didn't even have time to ponder that as she subconsciously ran towards the direction of the voice, in the river, a young woman struggled with all her might, but the more she struggled, the more she sank towards the bottom of the river, it was Xia Er. Feng Ning seeing the current circumstances, felt a sudden daze, as if the river water swept upwards and was going to drag her down. Her entire body stood rigid on the spot, without the chance to divert her attention or to do any sort of movement, a sudden attack from behind, ruthlessly pushed her into the river.

Before Feng Ning could even scream, she had already been submerged by a wave of ice-cold water. Her nose, mouth, ears all filled with a rush of water, she couldn't breathe, chest was going to explode, her four limbs were out of control,

struggling; in the midst of this, through the water she could see an indistinct silhouette of a man distorted by the water ripples, very quickly disappearing on the shore.

Feng Ning didn't want to die, but the ice-cold water dragging her downwards, that kind of ingrained fear tightly encircled, her four limbs were heavy, head was dizzy, as if her entire person was being sliced into fragments by the river water, the pain was getting worse, her awareness about to dissipate, she could only feel that her body was about to split open, and the darkness corrode her.

Suddenly a pair of arms reached over, dragging her entire body out of the water. All at once, air overflowed her lungs, Feng Ning subconsciously opened her mouth wide and breathed in hard, her four limbs doing everything it could to struggle free, she didn't want to die in such a dubious way. A voice next to her ear loudly yelled: "Feng Ning, it's me, it's me, don't be afraid, don't panic....."

Feng Ning was not clear headed at all, she couldn't recognize who it was , she only knew that at this moment, she was a person near death, grabbing onto a floating log; she tightly held onto the other person, doing everything she could to raise her head upwards, she didn't want to fall into the water again, she was so frightened.

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 13

Hi everyone, here's a new chapter of Dragon Flies Phoenix Dances (龙飞凤舞)! I realize everyone is very intrigued with the mystery, and I thought I might give a clue that the title of the book is a big hint in of itself, and if you figure it out, kudos to you! I won't go any deeper as it would ruin the mystery for everyone, and I'm sure no one wants that. I do have to mention that I haven't actually finished the novel yet, so I don't know the details of the unraveled mystery, but I read far enough to figure out the general scheme.

Anyway, I would love to still send my translations out by Saturday, but as Ramadan has started, it's been tough to juggle fasting, working, and school work, on top of translating; and working on an empty stomach and dry throat is not exactly pleasant. So bear with me everyone, I'll try to churn these chapters out (as well as work on Eastern Palace (forgive me Sutekii)) as fast as I can!

Enjoy!

### **The Mrs. Long San Who Makes a Narrow Escape**

Feng Ning's survival instinct dominated, with her strength at its peak, her savior's limbs were restricted, ironically unable to fully utilize them and so both of them, coiled together in this difficult situation, were flushed downwards by the river water. The two of them bobbed up and down, swallowing several mouthfuls of water.

Feng Ning was so scared her entire body went rigid, she screamed and shouted, causing that person to also be dragged down and submerged. With no other choice, he could only forcibly push her away, grasp her arm and place it on his back, pull her head out of the water, and loudly scream into her ear: "Calm down, don't be afraid, it's me, don't be afraid, I'm here....."

Feng Ning shuddered and struggled to look at him, finally realizing that the person saving her was Long San. Her eyes started to warm up, and she loudly shouted: "Long San, Long San, don't abandon me! Don't abandon me....."

Long San propped her head up, looked into her eyes, and said: “Don’t be afraid, listen to me, and let’s get to the shore immediately, okay?”

Feng Ning wasn’t sure whether it was water or tears on her face, she only cried: “I’ll listen to you, I’ll listen to you, don’t abandon me, don’t abandon me, I’m afraid of water, I’m scared.....”

Long San loudly said: “I’m going to loosen my hold, don’t struggle, don’t kick me, relax, I won’t let you sink, do you understand?” Feng Ning frantically nodded.

Long San, seeing that she had seemingly understood, released her arm, and held her against his chest: “Hold onto my shoulder, I’ll swim you onto the shore.” Feng Ning couldn’t stop trembling, she was like a child, tightly clinging onto his neck and shoulder, not daring to loosen her hold even a little bit.

Long San strove to keep both of them steady in the midst of the current, he had also swallowed a lot of water, he had one hand supporting Feng Ning, and the other wading through the water, his two feet treading hard, using both hands and feet simultaneously, he was finally able to drag the rigid, rock-like Feng Ning onto the shore.

The two of them, battered and exhausted, collapsed onto the shore, Long San coughed a few times, finally getting his breath back. Feng Ning’s fear of water was very serious, she hugged him tightly, unwilling to let go in the slightest. Long San seeing her trembling so wretchedly, could only half-drag-half-carry her somewhere far from the water, rubbing her back and her arms: “It’s alright now, we’re already on land, it’s alright.....”

Feng Ning, seemingly unable to hear anything, had her head buried in his shoulder, continuously shaking, with both her arms and legs tightly wrapped around him. Long San had no other choice but to pat and coax her, patiently waiting for her to calm down.

After a while, Feng Ning was still unwilling to let go, two people who appeared to be bodyguards came running over, they said to Long San: “San Ye, we were unable to overtake him.” Feng Ning shivered, and lifted her head, Long San said to her: “The person who pushed you into the river, we didn’t catch him.” He turned around and asked the other person: “What about that servant?”

“Drowned. There’s no hope.” This answer frightened Feng Ning immensely, causing both her arms to tighten, once again holding tightly onto Long San.

Long San was left with no choice, he instructed one of the bodyguards: “Bring a carriage and two sets of clean clothes.” That person accepted the order and left, Long San then made the other bodyguard start a fire.

Feng Ning with her head still buried, very quietly said to Long San: “I remember now, it was that person.”

“Who?” Long San asked while attempting to pry her off so that they could both stand up. But the minute he moved, Feng Ning once again forcefully wrapped herself around him: “Don’t abandon me.”

Long San helplessly sat on the muddy floor, holding a wet, mud-ridden, disheveled Feng Ning. Not wanting to imagine in the least what he must look like at the moment.

Feng Ning nearly drowned to death twice, traumatizing her a great deal, Long San could only divert her attention and ask her again: “Who were you talking about?”

“The person who shouted that a woman fell into the river in order to draw me over; that person, he was the one who asked me where the thing was when I had injured my head that time. His voice, I remember it.”

“Did you see what he looked like?”

Feng Ning shook her head, when she remembered sinking into the water at that time, she would start panicking again.

Long San lifted his eyes and looked at the already darkened sky, the bodyguard on one side had already started a fire, Long San patted Feng Ning: “Let go of me first, let’s go warm ourselves by the fire, we don’t want to catch a cold.”

The moment Feng Ning heard this, she hurriedly tightened her arms, shaking her head over and over: “I’m not letting go, don’t leave, let the fire come over here.”

Long San inwardly grinded his teeth, *she thinks the fire can walk*. He forcefully pulled her off, scaring Feng Ning to the point she began to cry loudly: “You want

to abandon me, you don't care about me anymore....." Long San heartlessly struggled free of her bind, pried off her wrapped limbs, and harshly picked her up, moving next to the fire; all the while also laughing at her: "You're usually so fearlessly brave, just like a mother tiger; but once you fall into the water, you become a useless person."

"You've never been near death from injuring your head and falling into the water." Feng Ning whispered, hugging Long San's arm, and sitting next to the warm fire, finally feeling peace of mind.

"You're just a pile of weird problems, you have amnesia, you're scared of water, and your appetite's unusually large, when this is all over, how about I take you to Bai Qiao City and have you checked up."

"What place is that?"

"It's a city famous for its medicine, there are many good doctors there. My good friend Nie Cheng Yan lives there, he will definitely be able to find a cure for you."

Feng Ning's lips twitched: "You have so many good friends, there's probably several close female friends there as well."

"There actually are."

"Hmph." Feng Ning at this point had regained her energy, and started bickering with him: "Then how come that close friend of yours Nie Cheng Yan didn't cure your philandering disorder."

"I really shouldn't have hauled you out." Long San smacked her forehead: "I'm just asking for trouble."

"Why did he want to kill me?" At the mention of hauling her out, Feng Ning's heart was still in fear. "Shouldn't he be my accomplice? I remember his voice, that day it was he who asked me where the thing was. If he didn't find it, wouldn't it be even harder to find after killing me?"

"This only goes to show that the threat of keeping you alive is worse than not finding it."

"He's probably afraid that I've defected to your side, right?" Feng Ning felt

that this possibility was very likely: “I definitely have a secret he can’t let anyone know about in my grasp.”

Long San didn’t say anything, he poked the fire, making the fire burn brighter, that bodyguard had the sense to leave them some space to talk, and had gone elsewhere to hide himself.

Feng Ning watched Long San’s movements, and asked: “How did you come to be here?”

“These last few days, you had been acting weird, naturally I sent people to watch your movements. You don’t have friends, but you suddenly received a letter, and said you were going to turn in early, clearly there was something wrong. But by the time I received news of this, you had already ran off; fortunately I asked the guard at the city gates, he recognized you, so I assumed that you probably ran here.”

Feng Ning chewed her lips, but still said it: “It was Xia Er who gave me the letter. The day she left, she secretly told me, I wasn’t Mrs. Long San. Today, in the letter she arranged for us to meet here, saying that it was to tell me the truth.”

“You’re not Mrs. Long San?” Long San was surprised.

Long San slightly narrowed his eyes and closely looked at her expression: “You believe it?”

“She said it so strangely, of course I had to find out exactly what was going on.” Recalling it, Feng Ning, still had some lingering fear. “Who would’ve thought it was this kind of situation.”

“You’re not Mrs. Long San?” Long San stared at Feng Ning as he said this.

Feng Ning touched her own face: “You guys couldn’t have gotten the wrong person, right?” Compared to that Xia Er, she was actually more willing to believe Long San, moreover, to have an entire household of people lie and not make a single mistake, wasn’t very possible.

Long San cast a sidelong glance at her: “Are you implying that I can’t even recognize my own wife?”



Feng Ning gave a “hmp”, and said: “What’s so strange about that? You don’t understand a single thing about your wife anyway, forgetting what she looked like is a possibility.”

“That is true.” He deliberately followed along. Provoking Feng Ning to glare at him. Her entire body was in a pitiful state, so her glare lost all of its intensity, and she even gave a loud sneeze to boot.

Long San couldn’t help but start laughing, Feng Ning flew into raged humiliation, she “hmp”ed and let go of him, sitting at a farther distance.

At this point, the weather turned cold, there was no moonlight, leaving the shore to depend on the burning heap for light. Feng Ning sat and sat, and finally couldn’t help shifting towards Long San again: “Say, those words that Xia Er said, they were to pique my curiosity, and draw me here, right? It wasn’t actually because she wanted to tell me that I’m not Mrs. Long San, right?”

Long San replied: “You’ve never changed your face, and at the same time in the same place, there’s someone asking you the whereabouts of the treasure, and also for that same reason used a maid to bait you, if you’re not Feng Ning, then who else could it be? If you’re not Feng Ning, why would he want to kill you?”

“That also makes sense.” Feng Ning wrung her fingers.

However, Long San continued to ask: “The matter of Xia Er, isn’t really what you were concealing from me, is it?”

Feng Ning lowered her head and did not speak, mentally whispering *why is this wasteful squanderer this smart for, so annoying.*

Long San spoke again: “Feng Ning, you’re isolated and alone here, if you don’t speak up when you have something on your mind, we can’t help you, if something were to happen again, what would you do?”

Feng Ning was silent for a long time, then finally replied in a low voice: “I won’t be so foolish again, as long as I am not near water, I should be able to defend myself.”

Long San’s expression turned grave: “So you still don’t want to say it?”

Feng Ning started to feel sad: “I don’t want you to hate me.” Long San’s expression told Feng Ning that he loathed this kind of situation even more. Feng Ning brooded for a long time, then finally said: “Then promise me, the things I did in the past, no matter what it was, you cannot hold it against me right now.”

Long San nodded, Feng Ning said: “Then after we return, I have something to show you.”

But Feng Ning never expected that the horrible happenings of today had not ended yet. She and Long San returned home, she took him to her room, grinded her teeth, and made up her mind to honestly confess: “I discovered a clue, perhaps the past me really had something to do with the attack on you.” She paused, looked at Long San, and emphasized again: “The past me, not the me right now.”

She opened the jewelry box as she spoke, but she didn’t expect to find that the space between the two layers, was empty.

Feng Ning was stunned in an instant: “This... It was definitely in here. That night, I had searched for a long time, I had seen those silk ropes in here, just like the ones you showed me.”

Long San understood what she was trying to say: “You thought the assassin was related to you in some way? So you didn’t dare to tell me, and wanted to find out by yourself?”

Feng Ning nodded: “My dowry maid died at such an opportune time, so I thought she must have known something, I noticed Xia Er was flustered when she saw me, so I tried to probe her, and it turned out that she really did have a problem, but I didn’t expect that I actually ended up harming her.”

# Like Dragons Flying and Phoenixes Dancing

## by Ming Yue Ting Feng Chapter 14

### The Hopelessly Muddled Mrs. Long San

Long San didn't say anything for a long time, he looked over the room, then called Xiao Qing over: "Who has come to Furen's place in the last few days?"

Seeing Long San's expression, Xiao Qing was somewhat nervous: "There wasn't really anyone, only Yu Mama comes over from time to time, Doctor Chen came to check her illness, there's also the servant who brings the meals, otherwise, it would be two days ago Xia Er came over to deliver a new handkerchief." Xiao Qing paused, and then added: "It was a new handkerchief from each courtyard."

When Xia Er's name came up, Feng Ning's heart stirred, *could it be that the one who took the silk rope was also her?* Long San's countenance was normal, but he told Xiao Qing to tell the servants to prepare hot water, explaining that Feng Ning had gotten a fright from falling into the water while she was outside, and needed to soak in hot water to cleanse and relieve fatigue. Xiao Qing received the order and left, Long San turned to Feng Ning and said: "I will arrange for two guards to come and keep watch over your place here every day. If anybody is to go out, we will make sure to investigate thoroughly, besides Xia Er, there may be others keeping a low profile."

When Feng Ning heard this, she felt extremely moved, she was clearly a suspect for his attempted murder, there was also a chance that she may have had inappropriate relations with another man, but he really didn't blame her, and even protected her, Feng Ning at once went forward and hugged Long San: "Thank you."

In such an unfamiliar and ruthless place, with an empty and helpless past, an unfathomable and unreliable future, fortunately she had him.

"I won't keep anything from you anymore, it's all my fault." If she had just spoken up earlier, with someone like Long San to handle matters, maybe that Xia Er wouldn't have been able to leave; perhaps now, even if everything had been

asked, she wouldn't have had to die for no reason, and she herself would not have had to suffer the pain of drowning.

In the middle of this, two male servants came in carrying a large wooden basin filled with hot water, Xiao Qing and another maid followed in from behind holding the bathing equipment; seeing this, Feng Ning was going to let go of Long San, but unexpectedly, Long San held her tightly, and rather loudly while using an intimate tone, said: "Come on, don't panic, it's already all over, you have me. Now that I know everything, I'll take care of everything in your place."

Feng Ning's mind moved fast, understanding the situation, she very correspondingly and softly said: "Husband, you're so good to me." Her fake act of coyness caused Long San's body to stiffen, the servants and maids were all shocked.

Long San hugged her tight, and said into her ear: "You had better stay a little fiercer, so you don't scare anyone." Once he finished speaking, he let go, and once again smiled as usual and said: "Have a nice soak and rest early, I will come see you again tomorrow."

Feng Ning was left fuming from being secretly mocked by Long San, but she could not blow up in front of the servants, so she could only fake a smile and send him off. She turned around, saw the big bath basin full of water, and felt a little faint; she inwardly said *not good, this phobia of water is getting increasingly serious*.

The servants and maids had all withdrawn, Feng Ning stood to the side of the bath tub, not daring to go in, finally with no other choice, she called Xiao Qing over, had her pull open the screen, stand on the other side, and speak with her; just like that, dispersing her thoughts, continually reminding herself that she couldn't drown in the bathtub; only now could it be regarded as having taken a bath without a hitch.

Long San was in the middle of going over secret reports sent from all over Jiang Hu, when he heard the pounding sound of knocking from outside, he opened the door, and only saw a Feng Ning who had used a cloak to thickly bundle herself into a sphere, before Long San could say anything, Feng Ning had already rolled into the room.

Seeing the light lit, files placed on the table, and a tidy bed, Feng Ning said: "Oh, you haven't slept yet. Great."

Long San was about to say: "Even if I haven't slept, I still don't want to chat with you." But before he could speak, he saw Feng Ning throw her thick cloak off, beneath the cloak she was actually only wearing her middle garments[1], with her hair undone, and on top of that, she was even carrying her clothes and pillow, it was no wonder she was so round.

Long San blinked, but before he could recover, Feng Ning had already climbed onto his bed with lightning speed, spread out his blanket, burrowed herself in, and lied down.

"What are you doing?" He was dumbfounded for a long time, and finally recovered his voice.

"I had a nightmare." Feng Ning shrank into the blanket, wrapping herself in it.

"A nightmare?" Long San walked to the edge of the bed intending to pull her up: "I don't care for matters of dreams."

"Don't drive me away." Feng Ning only had her head exposed, her large clear eyes revealing a miserable and pitiful feeling. "The moment I close my eyes, I start sinking into water, I'm scared."

"Once you close it a few times, you'll get accustomed to it." Long San certainly did not want to indulge her, this woman, really, you give her an inch, and she wants a mile.

"I can't get used to it, it's frightening, I've woken up twice now, I'm unable to breathe; I'll die. Tomorrow, you'll find a corpse in my room."

"Then go find Xiao Qing to sleep with you."

"But I have more peace of mind here." Feng Ning even rubbed her stomach, and said: "Mm, as expected, I'm not scared anymore."

Long San was not happy: "If everyone was like you, having a nightmare and running over to find me, would I get any sleep?"

Feng Ning opened her eyes wide: "Are you saying those female friends of yours?" She thought about it and also got upset, pouted, and retorted: "They

aren't your wives, I am. I can come to you if I have a nightmare, if they have a nightmare, they can go find their own maids." She covered herself with the blanket, and mumbled from inside: "In any case, I'm not leaving."

Long San stood next to the bed glaring at her: "Covering yourself with the blanket, isn't it the same being suffocated?"

"You're right." Feng Ning poked her head out: "So don't drive me away, I'm afraid of suffocating." She looked at Long San's extremely unwilling expression, and cajolingly said: "I won't inconvenience you, look, I even brought my own pillow."

"What about the blanket?"

"The blanket's too big, not convenient to carry over."

"The bed?"

"You're not sleeping anyway, you go work, and I'll sleep first. Once you're done, wake me up, and we can switch." As she spoke, she actually even delicately yawned, bleary eyed, she really was tired.

Long San was extremely angry, she was even able to come up with this kind of negotiation, he intended to reach out, drag her up, and drive her out, but Feng Ning pitifully begged: "I'll only sleep for a while, really, don't drive me out, I'm really tired."

She shut her eyes, the hand he reached out paused, and he actually felt his heart soften. *Never mind, just let her sleep for a while*, he hadn't finished looking over his files anyway. He very fiercely warned her: "I'm only letting you lie down for a while, later when I want to sleep, you have to get up."

"Mm." Feng Ning answered softly, and very quickly appeared to have fallen asleep. Long San stood by the bedside and looked at her for a while, hearing her soft, lingering breathing, he thought for a bit, then turned around to go look at his documents.

After looking for a while, Long San was somewhat absent-minded, suddenly realizing he had been distracted, this entire time, he didn't turn a page, he also didn't take in anything that he read, on the other hand, he was exceptionally and distinctly aware of Feng Ning's breathing.

He got angry, gave her a quick glare, and decided to look at the files for a little longer and then force her up; why should she be able to sleep soundly, while he sat on a hard chair hard at work in the middle of the night. He glanced at her again, but found that she wasn't breathing, he walked over, checked her breath; she really wasn't breathing, he was just finding it strange, when he suddenly saw her struggling as she twisted and turned; alarmed, he hurriedly pushed her: "Feng Ning, Feng Ning....."

Feng Ning suddenly opened her eyes, opened her mouth wide, and breathed in hard, with a look of panic, she subconsciously grabbed his hand, and hugged his arm. "Long San, Long San....."

"You had a nightmare?" Long San leaned over, and moved the hair from her face, seeing her empty eyes, he couldn't help but start feeling anxious.

Feng Ning panted, and after a long time, finally recovered; she glanced at him, once again exhaustedly shut her eyes, and very quietly murmured: "Hold onto me, don't let me fall into the water."

Long San frowned, softly patting her: "Alright, I'll hold onto you, don't be afraid."

That night, Long San didn't sleep, not only did he not sleep, but because his arm was being hugged by someone, he could not move, so he leaned his body onto the bed, and half of it had been pressed numb.

The next day, Feng Ning slept until she woke up naturally, feeling rested and refreshed, she was in an extremely good mood, Long San with a dark face, his pent-up frustrations flaring up. The rumor of these two husband and wife sleeping in the same room spread quickly, Long San and Feng Ning's different expressions let everyone's imagination run wild with all kinds of thoughts.

Upon hearing this gossip, Feng Ning excitedly ran over to find Long San: "Have you heard?"

"Heard what?" Long San was in a foul mood, when he thought of how he had stayed up all night for this crazy woman, he would make him angry; and now, she was acting as happy as though she had picked up a treasure, and this made him even angrier.

“The servants are all saying, Long SanYe has been ‘seized’ by Mrs. Long San.”

Long San’s gave a cold smile: “Congratulations to you Mrs. Long San.”

“Ayy, same, same.” Feng Ning outspokenly clapped Long San’s shoulder: “Your scheme prevailed, didn’t you want everyone to think that we’re very close, let the assassin hear of it, and let him think that I’ve definitely told you his secret, so as to expose him?”

Long San was not at all surprised that she understood his intentions, she is clever, and he was aware of that, but he was still angry: “This plan only needed us to stand closer together, chat, go out and roam the streets and eat, to accomplish its goal, there was no need for you to come and steal my bed.”

Hearing this, Feng Ning looked at Long San for a while, then spat out a complaint: “You’re so stingy.” Once she finished speaking, she ran off.

Long San watched her from behind, making up his mind, tonight, no matter what, he would not open the door for her.

Long San didn’t know why he guessed so accurately, at night, Feng Ning really came again, she knocked on the door, he wouldn’t open it, coldly telling her through the door to go back, he secretly looked out the window; she was like yesterday, bundled in a large cloak, round and plump; definitely carrying her pillow, clothes, and whatever else.

Feng Ning knocked for a long time, Long San just wouldn’t let her in, so she fumingly sat in front of his room’s door, and said: “Long San, you’re not opening the door, your guards in the distance are all peeking, and this is humiliating.”

“If you’re afraid of being humiliated, go back.”

“Tomorrow everyone will say, Long San and Furen lost affection after one night.” As she spoke, Feng Ning peered around everywhere as if she were a thief, she had thought it would be as smooth as yesterday, charging in and taking a good nap, in the end, it turned out to be this difficult.

Long San very smoothly replied: “That’s perfect, the assassin will think I already know the secret, and then swiftly kicked you aside, this way it’ll be even easier to convince him.”



“So mean.” Feng Ning hugged her pillow against her knees, leaning against the door and said: “Long San, tomorrow they’re taking me to a Buddhist Temple to exorcise me, if by chance I am driven away, you won’t see me again.”

“Do you think you’re an evil spirit? What do you mean “being driven away”?”

“Who knows, if by chance I really am possessed, once they exorcise me, I will cease to exist. At that time, you’ll be heartbroken.”

“Many thanks for your concern, no need for you to worry if I am heartbroken or not.” Long San was really not in a good mood, is this crazy woman ever going to finish.

“Long San, the way we’re speaking separated by the door, it’s the same as if we were sitting in the room speaking.”

“I don’t even feel like speaking through the door, I’m going to sleep.”

“Then why are you still speaking?”

“.....” Long San for a moment, choked with nothing to say, turns out he was equally foolish. Very good, then he won’t speak anymore, he was really going to sleep.

“Long San, Long San.....” Feng Ning waited for a long time, there really wasn’t any more movement inside, she despondently said: “Are you really ignoring me?” No one responded, she waited a bit, and then said: “You really don’t care about me anymore?” Still no one replied.

After a long while, she said again: “Did you fall asleep?” There was no sound from the room. She once again waited a long time, then said: “If you get nightmares, I’m right here with you, don’t panic ah.”

Long San fumed and grinded his teeth, just endure it and ignore her. But after a while, he heard her voice again: “Long San, good night, I won’t disturb you.”

Inside the room was very quiet, Feng Ning leaned against the door, feeling a little cold, she wrapped herself tightly, and spoke again: “Long San, tomorrow, first thing in the morning, the servants will pick me up from the front of your door, there will certainly be a new rumor. They will definitely say Long SanYe is indeed very charming, see that Mrs. Long San, kick her and she still won’t leave.”

The more she spoke, the more she chattered on without thinking, talking to herself: “I would definitely tell them, I really like SanYe. In this lifetime, I will follow only him, and will never part.”

In the middle of her incessant talking, the room’s door finally opened, Long San with a dark face, towered above, glaring at her: “What exactly are you trying to do?”

Feng Ning had been in the middle of speaking, when the door opened, almost causing her to fall over, she raised her head, with her pitiful dark eyes like a small deer looking back at Long San: “Don’t abandon me ah, Long San.”

[1] 中衣 *Zhong Yi* – The layer between the outer and the undergarments.